

HOSANNAS



Bcazley

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1917

Exhibit 9 P.M.

the Chapter *Hew* *Sp. C.H.*

HOSANNAS

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1817

for

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, ETC.,
AND GENERAL USE IN CHRISTIAN WORK
AND WORSHIP

by

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

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Trinity Daniel

PREFACE

O come,
let us
sing unto
the Lord

Psalm 95

Hosannas.

No. 1.

Just to Know.

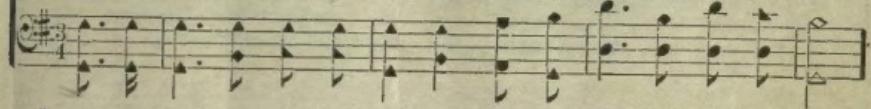
T. O. Chisholm.

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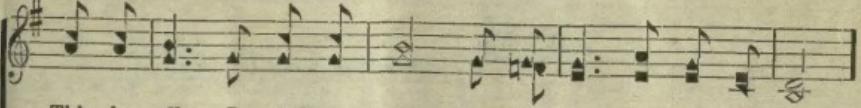
1. Just to know that Je-sus loves me With a ten-der-ness so great;
2. Just to know He hath for-giv-en All my sins of all the years;
3. Just to know that He is with me, Just to have His prom-ise true:
4. Just to know that up in Heav-en, There's a place pre-pared for me;



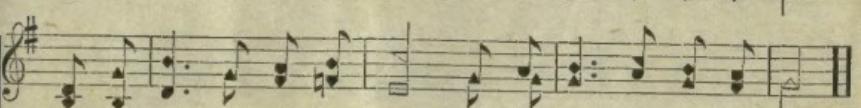
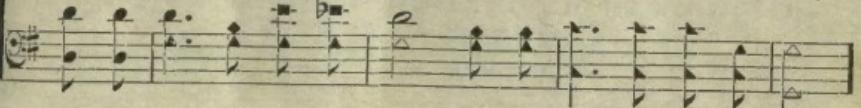
Noth-ing ev - er shall be a - ble, From His love to sep - a - rate.
In the book of life e - ter - nal, That my worth-less name ap-pears.
That Hé nev - er will for - sake me, All my earth - ly journey through.
That a glo - rious day is com - ing, When my Sav - ior I shall see.



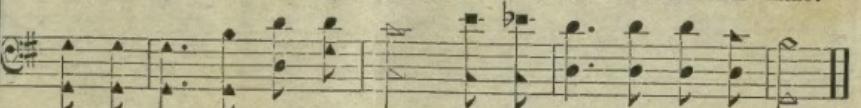
CHORUS.



This is all I need to know, This my cup doth o - ver - flow;



All things else I can re - sign, Since I know that Christ is mine!



No. 2.

Come Back Home!

T. O. Chisholm.

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1. Wan-d'r'er in the des-ert wild, Come back home, Tho' your gar-ments
 2. All in vain you seek for rest, Come back home, Heed the prompting
 3. Will you lin-ger still in doubt? Come back home, God will nev-er
 4. Wait no lon-ger, but to-day Come back home, Oh, the fol-ly

are de-filed, Come back home! You will find a wel-come there,
 in your breast, Come back home! Spite of all the wast-ed years,
 cast you out, Come back home! He is yearn-ing o-ver you,
 of de-lay! Come back home! Light and hope will soon be gone,

Warmth and light and food to spare, You will per-ish where you are,—
 Spite of shame, and guilt, and fears, Tho' it be with bit-ter tears,
 By His spir-it plead-eth, too, Love hath done all love can do,—
 Mer-cy's of-fer, be with-drawn, Lo! the night is speed-ing on,

CHORUS.

Come back home! While the Father's heart is yearning, While the light of
 hope is burn-ing, From the wil-der-ness re-turn-ing, Come back home!

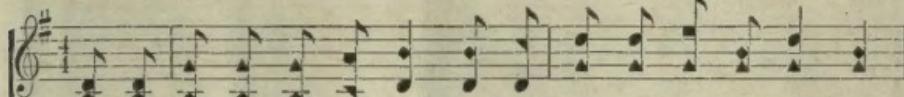
No. 3.

When Jesus Took Control.

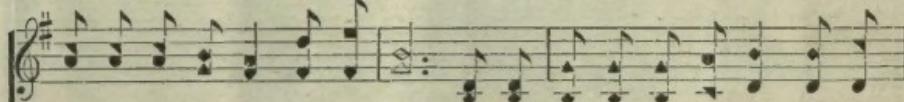
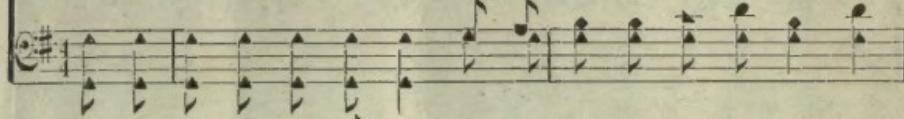
Dr. George Lytton

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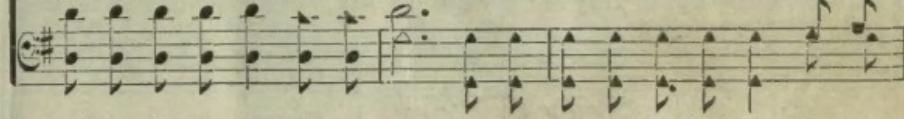
L. S. Aftbrook.



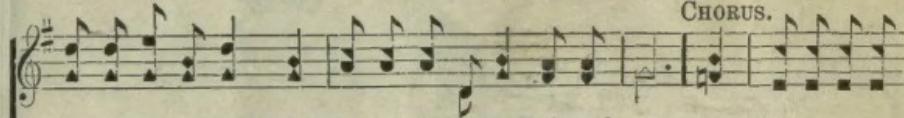
1. All the shad-ows passed a - way and it was a hap - py day, When
 2. All a-round me love-light gleamed, like an - oth - er world it seemed, When
 3. I be - gan to praise His name and His mer - cy to pro-claim, When



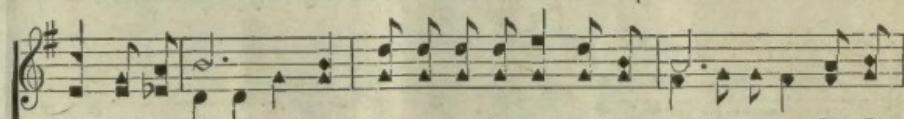
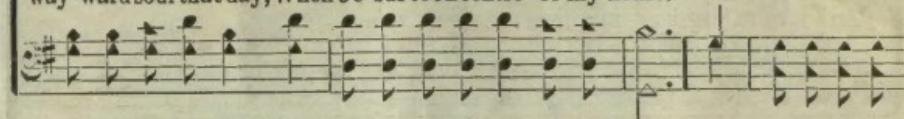
Je - sus took con-trol of my heart; Sky and path be-came so bright and my
 Je - sus took con-trol of my heart; E - vil lost its charm for me, something
 Je - sus took con-trol of my heart; For He took my sins a - way, won my



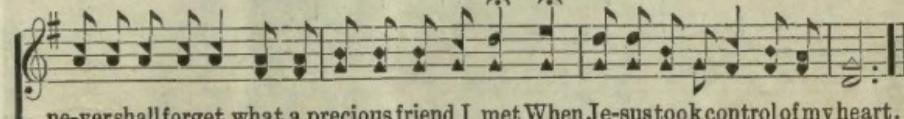
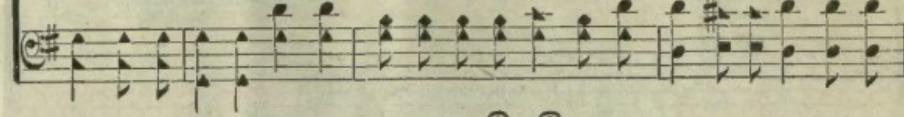
CHORUS.



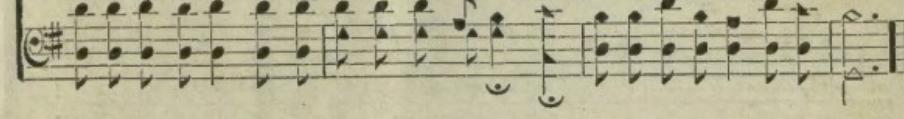
heav - y load grew light, When Je-sus took control of my heart.
 bet - ter I could see, When Je-sus took control of my heart. When Jesus took con-
 way-ward soul that day, When Je-sus took contro: of my heart.



trol of my heart, When Je-sus made my sins all de - part; Oh, I
 wear - y heart, all de-part;



ne-ver shall forget what a precious friend I met When Je-sus took control of my heart.



No. 4.

What the Old World Needs.

Rev. C. R. Piety.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There are man - y hearts ach-ing'neath loads that they bear, And all drear-y their
2. There are souls that are bur-dened'neath poverty's sting, Who con-sid - er each
3. There are those who might buy an - y rich thing of earth, But their hearts are now
4. There are man - y to-night that are wounded by sin, And they think no one

days are and long; But the love of a friend would re-lieve toil and care,
man as his foe; They need friend-ship and kind-ness to cause them to sing,
ach-ing and cold; They are wast-ing their time seek-ing pleas-ure and mirth,
cares for their pain; They are per-ish-ing now, whom the Christ died to win,

CHORUS.

And fill life with a joy - ous new song.
And the love of a Sav - ior to know. What the old world needs is
While true love would bring glad-ness un - told.
And they're long-ing for love all in vain.

love, Like the Christ bro't from a - bove, Love that
sweet love, from a - bove,

reaches out, around, Where the weary ones are found, What the old world needs is love.

No. 5.

If You Have Been Redeemed.

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John Grayson.

Torry A. Blanton.

1. You will nev - er be dis-cour-aged on the way, From the shin - ing
2. Trou-bles may be all a-round you all the while, And the e - vil
3. You will bear with sweet-est pa-tience tri - als great, For the end-less

path of truth you will not stray, And will have a song to sing from
one be try - ing to de - file, But each day the world will see your
joys of Heav-en brave - ly wait, And at last you will go sweep-ing

CHORUS.

day to day, If you have been redeemed, If you have been re - deemed,
sun - ny smile, If you have been redeemed. redeemed,
thro' the gate, If you have been redeemed.

If on your life His light has gleamed! You will find the joys of
has gleamed!

life, be a vic - tor in the strife, If you have been re - deemed.
redeemed.

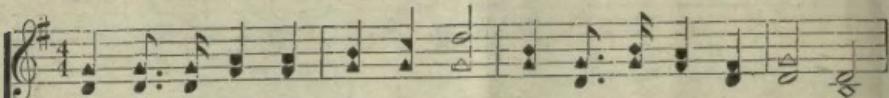
No. 6.

Hiding in Thee.

Thorton G. Tripton.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Tho' oft the tempter's voice I hear, Thou art with me a - bid - ing;
2. Day aft - er day may bring new care, Tri - als may be be - tid - ing;
3. Nev - er from Thee my heart shall stray, Nev - er de - sert Thy guid - ing;
4. All the way home I'll cling to Thee, Ev - er in Thee con - fid - ing;



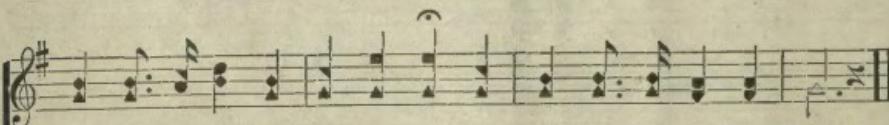
And I am free from doubt and fear, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.
 But I am safe from ev - 'ry snare, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.
 Here un - mo - lest - ed I may stay, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.
 Hop - ing at last Thy face to see, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.



CHORUS.



Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee,
 Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee,



Safe from the foe, no fear I know, I'm hid - ing, dear Lord, in Thee.



No. 7.

Happy Beulah.

Dr. George Lytton.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

J. C. Smithdon.

1. Home to Beu - lah I am go - ing, With the Sav - ior of my soul,
2. In the light of love and glo - ry, Of the Lamb who died for me,
3. Foes to hin - der me are try - ing, Oft my soul they would al - lure,
4. Home to Beu - lah, place su - per - nal, I am mak - ing now my way,

Sweet - est pleas - ure ev - er know - ing, Un - der His di - vine con - trol.
I am tell - ing love's old sto - ry, As I near the crys - tal sea.
But, on Christ my Lord re - ly - ing, In His love I am se - cure.
Guid - ed by my Friend e - ter - nal, Wait - ing for the dawn of day.

CHORUS.

Home to Beu - lah, happy Beu - lah, Homeland fair, su -
Home to Beu-lah, Beu-lah land, happy Beu-lah, Beu-lah land,
preme - ly blest; There for - ev - er with my
su-preme-ly blest, There for - ev - er, there for - ev - er with my

Sav - ior, And the an - gels I shall rest.
Sav - ior, blessed Sav - ior, And the an - gels I shall rest, I shall rest, shall sweetly rest.
I shall rest.

No. 8.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Scatter Sunshine.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Scatter sun-shine, bright and cheering sunshine,
 2. Scatter sun-shine to dis-pel the dark-ness,
 3. Scatter sun-shine as the orb of heav-en,
- In the homes of sor-row,
That en-shrouds the lives of
Floods its sheen of light all-



in the homes of woe; Bring new glad-ness in - to hearts dis-cour-aged,
man-y here be - low; One kind word may save an er-ring broth-er,
ra-diant from a - bove; Earth has mil-lions lone, and sad and wea-ry,



CHORUS.



Make your life a bless-ing ev'-ry-where you go.

There-fore scatter sunshine ev'-ry-where you go. Scatter sunshine, light, and joy, and
Long-ing to be shown "a lit - tle bit of love."



sunshine, Cheer the lone-ly pil-grim on his homeward way; You can make this



world a lit - tle brighter, If you seat-ter 'round you sun-shine ev - 'ry day.



No. 9.

Beautiful Summer Land.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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M. A. Stuart.

1. Won-der-ful land a - bove, country of peace and love, Dai-ly I press my
2. Beau-ti - ful land of rest, hope of the world's distressed, Comfort and bless-ed-
3. Beau-ti - ful land of light, crossing thy por - tals bright, I would in peace and

way upward to thee; Longing my man-sion fair, long-ing the glo - ry there,
ness have we in thee; So I will march each day, up to thy courts a - way,
love ev - er a - bide; There to see Je - sus' face, there to a - dore His grace,

CHORUS.

And the sweet face of Christ ev-er to see.
There with the Lord's redeemed ever to be. Beau-ti - ful summer land, beau-ti - ful
And to be ev - er-more near to His side.

gold-en strand, Thou art my future home, fairer than this; (fair - er than this;) Oh, how I
long each day, yonder to speed a - way, In-to thy o - pen gates, country of peace.

No. 10.

I Shall Be Satisfied.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

T. O. Chisholm.

1. If I can live my life with sin - gle heart To please my Lord, nor
2. If I can fill my heav'n-ap-point-ed place, Bear all that comes with
3. If I can stand, with faith and cour-age strong, Steadfast and true for
4. If I can grow to be like Him I love, And at the im-pulse
5. And when for me shall set life's fi - nal sun, When I pass out in-

from His will de - part, If I may learn from Him, love's wondrous art,
fort - i - tude and grace; Lead straying ones to find the Fa-ther's face,
right a-gainst the wrong, Help trou-bled hearts with word, or smile, or song,
of His spir - it move, Keep mind and heart set on the things a - bove,
to the great un-known, If I may hear the Mas-ter's word, "Welldone,"

CHORUS.

I shall be sat - is - fied. O Christ, my heart cries out to

Thee, Help me to be what I would be;
cries out to Thee, what I would be;

O live Thy life a-gain in me, And I shall be sat-is - fied.
a - gain in me,

No. 11.

Step, Step. X

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Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

IN "HOSANNAS."

S. M. Baylor.

1. Sol-diers, fol-low where the Captain leads you, Go where He bids you go;
2. Christian sol-dier, Je-sus goes be-fore you, Keep step and march, march on;
3. Let your step be firm, and strong and steady, As on the march you go;
4. See them march, our Captain's brave battalions, Girded with shield and sword;

March in line and serve Him where He needs you, No oth - er lead - er know.
 With His glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing o'er you, Vic - to - ries will be won.
 Make your ar-mor bright and keep it read - y, For God to strike a blow.
 Fall in line and keep in step with Je-sus, He is the sov'-reign Lord.

CHORUS.

Step, step, step to the mu-sic, March in the chris-tian line;.....

Step, keep

keep march-ing:

Step, step, step to the mu-sic, Fol-low the King di-vine.

Step, keep

King di-vine.

No. 12.

On the Rugged Gross.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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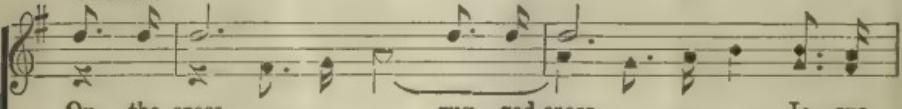
1. On the rug-ged cross, on the Cal-v'ry cross, My Re-deem-er shed His blood;
2. On the rug-ged cross, on the hallowed cross, Je-sus cancelled all my sin;
3. On the rug-ged cross, on the bit - ter cross, Je-sus died in ag - o - ny;
4. On the rug-ged cross, on the cru - el cross, Hung the Ho - ly One in shame;



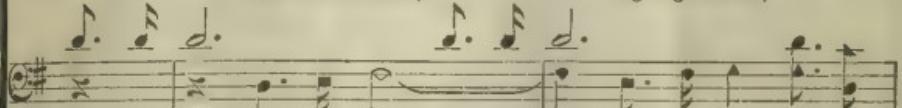
And thro' His a-bound-ing and sav - ing grace, I am rec - on-ciled to God.
And I now re-joice that He par - don gives And a - bid-ing peace with-in.
But He purchased there for my sin - ful soul, A sal - va-tion full and free.
But to all the peo - ple in God's broad world, Free sal - va-tion we pro - claim.



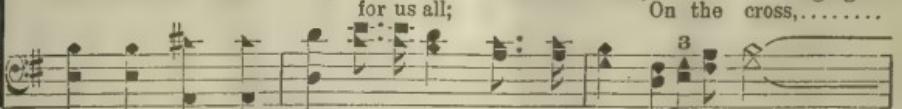
CHORUS.



On the cross, rug - ged cross, Je - sus
On the cross,..... rug - ged cross,



suf - fered for us all; On the cross, rug - ged



cross, Je - sus suf - fered for us all.
rug - ged cross, for us all.



No. 13.

The Words of Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Richard O. Saber.

1. O hear the words, the ten-der words of Je-sus! Ye wea-ry hearts, with
 2. A-gain He speaks, when those who "toil in row-ing," Dis-cern Him thro' the
 3. In lone-ly hours, or in the time of tri-al, When friendships fail, when
 4. Thus He doth speak, if on-ly we will lis-ten, The words that strengthen,

heav-y bur-dens pressed, None oth-er man such words as these hath
 gloom of night, dis-mayed, In words of cheer, their fool-ish fears dis-
 most we need a friend, How we re-joice to hear His blest as-
 calm, and heal, and bless, Thus will it be, un-til life's fi-nal

spo-ken,—"Come un-to me and I will give you rest!"
 pel-ling, He call-eth, "It is I, be not a-fraid!"
 sur-ance, "Lo! I am with you al-way, to the end."
 mo-ment, That He will nev-er leave us com-fort-less.

CHORUS.

Those wondrous words, those blessed words, With life and pow'r a-bound; (a-bound;)

They fall up-on our need-y souls, Like rain on thirst-y ground.

No. 14.

To See His Face.

T. O. Chisholm.

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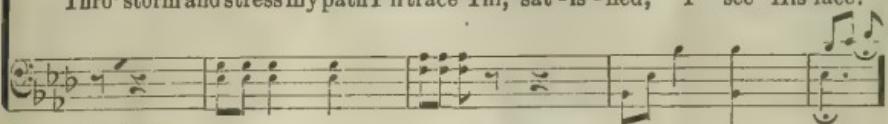
DUET. Soprano and Alto.



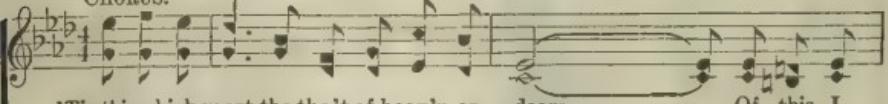
1. To see His face, my Savior's face, Who hath re-deemed me by His grace!
2. To see His face, His bless-ed face, Who bore my sins, who took my place;
3. To see the face, of Christ my Lord! Oh! dear as-sur-ance of His word;
4. To see His face, this is my goal: The deep-est long-ing of my soul;



That vis-ion will my heart re-pay For all the pain of life's rough way.
 What-ev-er joys heav'n holds for me, The greatest, this will sure-ly be.
 That He for me pre-pares a place Where, some day, I shall see His face!
 Thro' storm and stress my path I'll trace Till, sat-is-fied, I see His face!



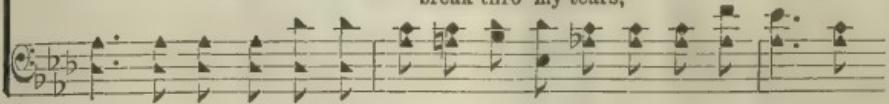
CHORUS.



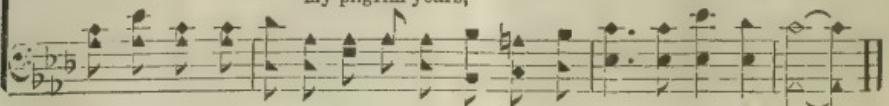
'Tis this which most the tho't of heav'n en - dears;..... Of this I
of heav'n en-dears,



dream, and smiles break thro' my tears,..... For this I wait, thro'
break thro' my tears,



all my pil-grim years,..... To see His face, To see His face!
my pilgrim years,



No. 15. Going Toward the Setting of the Sun.

L. A. Packard.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Layton Tapper.

1. By the light of the cross and won-der-ful love, We trav-el a-long our way,
2. Sweetly singing of love that comforts and cheers, With Je-sus we marcha - long;
3. Soon the end of the way we all shall be-hold And heaven's un-clouded dome,

And shall en-ter the gates of glo - ry a-bove, When end-eth our earth-ly day.
And, at last, when the gold-en sun-set appears, Shall en-ter the land of song.
And when sun-set ap-pears with glo-ry and gold, We all shall be safe at home.

CHORUS.

We are go-ing, we are go-ing, We are go-ing t'ward the
We are go-ing, we are go-ing,

set-ting of the sun; We are go-ing to a
t'ward the set-ting of the sun; We are go-ing

cit - y, And shall safe-ly reach it when the day is done.
to a cit-y, the day is done.

No. 16.

Serving in Your Place.

Brangton Price.

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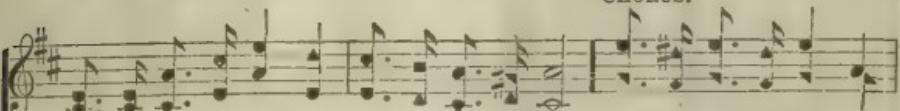
1. Tho' so man - y work-ers a - ble are to do More for Je - sus dai - ly
 2. Some have man - y tal - ents, some have on - ly one, Use what God has giv - en,
 3. Do what lies be - fore you in your lit - tle place, En - vy not the wor - kers



than is done by you, Do not be dis - cour - aged, trust - ing still His grace,
 let your best be done; Je - sus knows you tru - ly, knows what you can do,
 who have larg - er space; Do your own work glad - ly, lit - tle tho' it be,



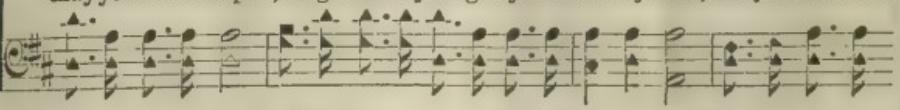
CHORUS.



Still be true to du - ty, serv - ing in your place.
 And no more will ev - er be required of you. Just a lit - tle cor - ner
 Then the Lord will bless you thro' e - ter - ni - ty.



may your workshop be, Brightened by the glory of His Ho - ly face, But your work will



please Him, you His smile shall see, If with gladness you are serving in your place,



No. 17.

Drifting Down.

J. D. Stowe.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

B. E. Kingston.

1. On the broad and mighty riv - er of life, 'Neath skies that oftentimes frown;
2. Oft-en-times we sigh as downward we go, And oft we sing and smile,
3. Man-y hope-less souls we pass ev -'ry day, Who, join-ing pleasure's horde;
4. When we reach the sea, the Pi - lot we love Will take us safe - ly o'er;

Meet-ing man - y storms of trouble and strife, Each day we are drifting down.
 For the Sav-ior dear, His good-ness to show, Is cheer-ing us all the while.
 From the chan-nel far have drift-ed a-way, No Pi-lot they have on board.
 And His light will shine a-round and a-bove, To light us to Heaven's shore.

CHORUS.

Drift-ing down, down, down, drift-ing down, down, down, Yet from
 We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing.

fear our souls are free; Drift-ing down, down, down, Drift- ing
 ev - er free; We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drifting, We are

down, down, down, Drift-ing to the si - lent sea. (si - lent sea.)
 drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing,

No. 18.

Traveling Home.

(MALE QUARTET.)

S. W. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. We are pil-grims on our jour-ney To a sin-less sum-mer land;
2. Swift-ly pass the gleaming mile-stones That are set a-long the way,
3. We are look-ing for the cit - y Where the man - y man-sions wait,
4. We are go - ing to our Fa-ther,—What could sweet-er be than this?



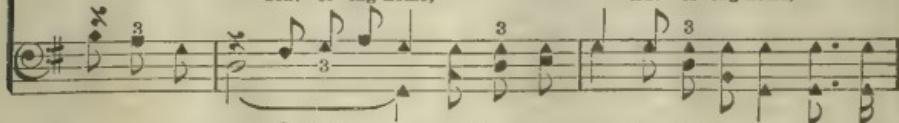
With our fa - ces tow'rd the sun - set We are trav'-ling hand in hand.
 Mark-ing off our earth-ly jour-ney To a home of end-less day.
 And our home-sick hearts grow light-er As we near the o - pen gate.
 He will bid His chil-dren wel-come To a home of per-fect bliss.



CHORUS.

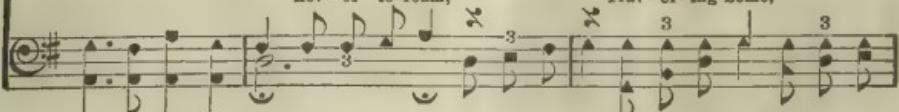


Trav-el - ing home, trav - el - ing home, From its
 Trav - el - ing home, trav - el - ing home,



peace no more to roam; Trav-el-ing home, trav-el - ing

nev - er to roam; Trav - el - ing home,



rit. 3

home, We're all trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing home.

trav - el - ing home.

(trav - el - ing home.)



No. 19.

Glory for You and Me.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Robert S. Snow.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. O-ver in heav'n, sweet land, I shall before Him stand, Washed from all soul im-
2. O-ver in heav'n, bright home, 'neath its celestial dome, From ev'ry care and
3. In that de-light - ful place I shall see Je-sus' face, And shall for-ev - er

3 **3** **3** **3**

pu - ri - ty, Clothed in its brightness rare, bathed in the beauty fair, Wonderful
sor-row free; Clothed in the garments white, full of its joy and light, Wonderful
happy be; For, when life's toils are done, and the bright crown is won, Wonderful

CHORUS,

Glo-ry for you, glo-ry for me,

What a delightful place heaven will be!

be! Glory for you,
Heav-en will be! Glo-ry for you,

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for you in heav'n, glo-ry for me.

glo-ry for me,

No. 20.

He Who Follows Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

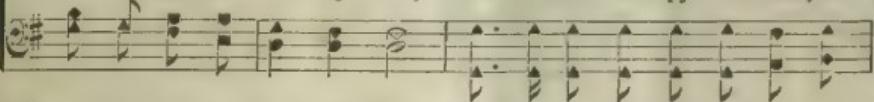
Samuel W. Beazley.



1. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall not walk in dark-ness, But shall have the
2. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall not thirst or hun-ger, He with Liv-ing
3. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall be safe-ly guid-ed, He shall ne'er be
4. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall be more than conqu'ror, O-ver self and



light of heav-en on his way; Light that nev-er fail-eth and that
Bread shall ev-er-more be fed; By the qui-et wa-ters and thro'
alone-ly, nev-er want a friend; When the bur-den press-es, he shall
sin and o-ver ev-'ry foe; He shall oc-cu-py a throne, and



grow-eth bright-er, Till at last it end-eth, in "the per-fect day."
ver-dant pas-tures, He shall by "the Shepherd of the sheep" be led.
hear a whis-per, "I am with you al-way, e-ven to the end."
reign for-ev-er, When his war-fare is accom-plished here be-low.

CHORUS.

rit.



Who will follow Him to-day?

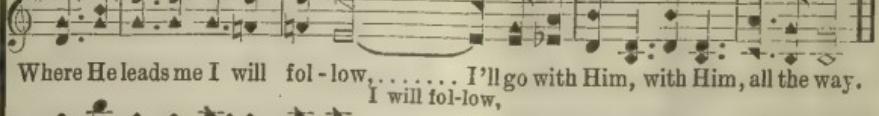
Who will fol-low Him to-day?

Who will answer now and say.....

Who will an-swer now and say:



Old tune.



Where He leads me I will fol-low,..... I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.
I will fol-low,



No. 21.

Jesus Is A Shelter.

Walter M. Castle.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Thomas Crosslight.

A musical score for a hymn. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

1. Je-sus is a shel-ter for the soul, When the tempest beats and billows roll;
2. Ev-en when the fiercest storms be-tide, There is blessed sunshine at His side,
3. Whether it is trou-ble or de-spair, Whether it is sor-row, shame, or care,

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

So, if life is storm-y, look a-bove, Seek the blessed shel-ter of His love.
Stand the storm no longer, come this way; Je-sus waits to shel-ter you to-day.
That is sweeping o'er you, Christ your friend, Waits to shelter you and comfort lend.

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

CHORUS.

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

Seek the shel-ter of His love di - vine, Here no
Seek, oh, seek the shel - ter of His blessed love un-failing, Here no storm clouds

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

storm will cause you to re - pine; Storms may beat and mighty
ev - er cause you to re-pine or wor-ry,Storms may beat and might - y

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

bil - lows roll, Je-sus is a shel-ter for the soul.
bil-lows wild-ly roll a-round you,

A continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The top staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff consists of two measures of music in common time, featuring a bass clef. Both staves use quarter notes and eighth notes.

No. 22.

Be Ye Therefore Ready.

Inscribed to the memory of Homer V. Secrist, a young evangelistic worker, who was fatally hurt at a railroad crossing a few minutes after having taken part in a students' meeting at Winona Lake, Ind. The title of this hymn was found underscored in his Bible.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

T. O. Chisholm.

Samuel W. Beazley.

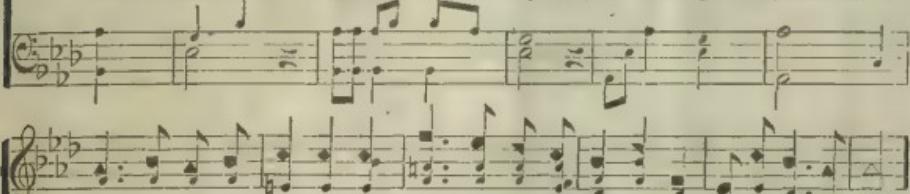
SOLO.



1. Some year will be the last year, Some day will be the last day, Some hour will
2. With - out a mom-ent's warning, Swift as an eye-lid's closing, Such will be
3. Faith - ful is He that promised, Sure-ly He com-eth quickly, But some are
4. O day of earth's re-demp-tion And of the new cre-a-tion, When sorrow's



be the last hour, Of all the years of time! Christ, with His ho-ly an-gels, Will His ap-pear-ing, To end earth's pain and strife; Those who are His, remaining, They drinking, feasting, Who think that hour delayed; But while the Bride-groom tarries, Be tears will van - ish And sigh-ing flee a - way! Day of all days the greatest, Of



come in clouds of glo-ry, "And ev - 'ry eye shall see Him" O advent hours sublime! who in Him are sleeping, Shall from that hour be like Him, Death "swallowed up of life!" always watching, praying, Lest He should find you sleeping And you should wake, dismayed des - ti - ny e - ter-nal, How swift-ly it approacheth! Be ready for that day!



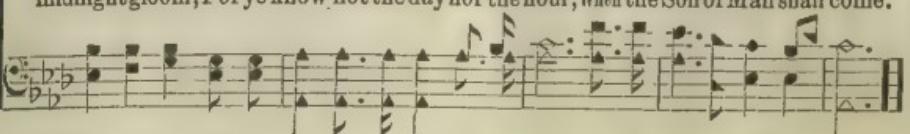
CHORUS.



"Be ye therefore ready!" "Be ye therefore ready!" If it be at morning or in



midnight gloom, For ye know not the day nor the hour, When the Son of Man shall come.



No. 23.

We Shall Win.

R. T. Mason.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Lipton Tabbe.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in common time, G clef, and the key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The third and fourth staves are in common time, C clef, and the key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like forte (f) and piano (p).

1. On-ward in the path of light, Bravely fight-ing for the right, Try-ing to be
2. Oft dis-couraged we may be, Ere the hordes of e - vil flee, But we nev - er
3. Signs of vic-to - ry are clear, Oh, the glo - ry day Is near! Soon the shout-ing

The musical score continues with the remaining two staves of the first section. The key signature changes to A major (no sharps or flats). The music concludes with a repeat sign and the beginning of a chorus section.

pure with-in, For the Son of God is near To en-courage, shield and cheer;
shall give in, For the light of love will shine, All a-long the bat-tle-line;

will be-gin, For the bat - tle will be won, By Je - ho-vah's mighty Son,

CHORUS.

The musical score begins the chorus section with two staves of music. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of eighth-note chords and rests.

So we know that we shall win. We shall win, we shall win,
We shall win, hal - le - lu - jah!

The musical score continues the chorus section with two staves of music. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of eighth-note chords and rests.

If we fight a-gainst the hordes of sin; We shall win,
we shall win; We shall win,

The musical score continues the chorus section with two staves of music. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of eighth-note chords and rests.

we shall win, By the grace of Je-sus we shall win.
hal - le - lu - jah! we shall win.

The musical score concludes the chorus section with two staves of music. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The music ends with a final chord.

No. 24.

In the Land of Beulah,

Dr. George Lytton.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Ev - 'ry heart will have a song to up - lift a - mid the throng, In the
2. Friends and dear ones gone be - fore will be with us ev - er-more, In the
3. In our man-sions by the sea we shall spend e - ter - ni - ty, In the



hap - py land of Beu - lah; Not a bur-den we shall bear, for there
hap - py land of Beu - lah; While their hands in ours we hold, we shall
hap - py land of Beu - lah; In His arms of love a - bide, al - ways



CHORUS.



are no burdens there, In the hap - py land of Beu - lah.
walk the streets of gold, In the hap - py land of Beu - lah. In that hap - py
tru - ly sat - is - fied, In the hap - py land of Beu - lah.



land, that de - light-ful land, In that per - fect land of Beu - lah! We shall



smile and rest and sing in the glo-ry of the King, In the hap - py land of Beu-lah.



No. 25.

Marching with Our Captain.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Mason G. Barrow.

A musical score for a single melodic line. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The melody starts with a dotted half note followed by an eighth note.

1. March-ing on-ward with our King, Songs of vic-tor-y we sing,
2. March-ing on at God's command, Pledged for right-eous-ness to stand,
3. March-ing to the bat-tle field, Each a trust-y sword to wield,
4. March-ing on with cour-age bold, Fear-ing not the foe-man old,

A musical score for a single melodic line, continuing from the previous section. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody continues the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

A musical score for a single melodic line, continuing from the previous section. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody continues the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

For we know His arm of pow'r, Will be with us ev'-ry hour.
Try-ing to be faith-ful, true, And our Mas-ter's will to do.
Strengthened by His arm of might, As we strike for God and right.
Well as-sured that God will be Strength to win the vic-to-ry.

A musical score for a single melodic line, continuing from the previous section. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody continues the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

CHORUS.

A musical score for a single melodic line, continuing from the previous section. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody continues the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

March, march, march, march, With our Cap-tain true,
Marching, marching, marching, marching, and might - y,

A musical score for a single melodic line, continuing from the previous section. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody continues the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

March, march, march, march, His commands to do.
March-ing, marching, march-ing, march-ing, to do.

A musical score for a single melodic line, continuing from the previous section. It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody continues the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

No. 26.

Reapers.

Rev. C. R. Piety.

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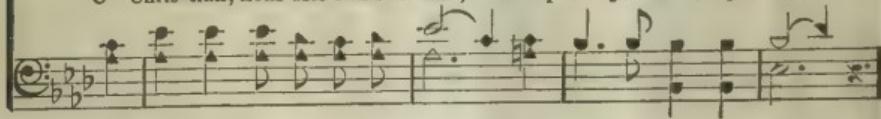
Samuel W. Beazley.



1. To those who search the world for joy There's but one way to find:
2. Come, let us toil with all our might, And reap and glean the field,
3. The har-vest wastes up-on the plain, And Je-sus calls to-day,
4. Then i-dle not a-way your time, While Christ for reap-ers pleads!



En-list your life in Christ's em-ploy, And help to save man-kind.
And save the grain be-fore the night, For plen-teous is the yield.
For us to gath-er in the grain; Then let us haste a-way.
O Chris-tian, hear His call sub-lime, And prove your faith by deeds.



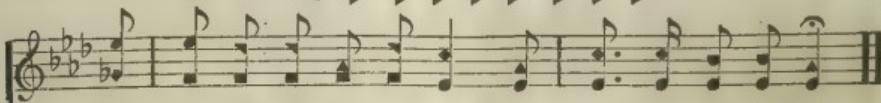
CHORUS.



Reap-ers, reap-ers, harvest-time is here; Reap-ers, reap-ers,
Reap-ers, reap-ers, reap-ers, Reap-ers, reap-ers, reap-ers,



who will vol-un-teer? Souls of men as ripened grain before you waiting stand,



And Je-sus calls for reap-ers to work on ev'-ry hand.



No. 27. Get Closer and Closer to God.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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IN "HOSANNAS"

George W. Weatherford.

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of two staves of four measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of four measures each.

1. The way to be Christ-like, my brother, As o - ver life's
2. Some-time you will walk in the sun - light, Some - time you must
3. The way you are pass - ing, my brother, The saints all be-

A continuation of the musical score with three staves of four measures each. The lyrics correspond to the numbered list above.

path-way you plod, Is by whole-hearted faith ev -'ry mo - ment;
past 'neath the rod, But wheth - er thro' joy or thro' sor - row,
fore you have trod, If you would with them reign for ev - er,

A continuation of the musical score with three staves of four measures each. The lyrics continue from the previous section.

CHORUS.

A continuation of the musical score with three staves of four measures each, featuring a repeating rhythmic pattern.

Get clos - er and clos - er to God. Get clos - er and clos - er to
get

A continuation of the musical score with three staves of four measures each. The lyrics begin with "God, clos - er to God," followed by a repeat sign.

God, clos - er to God, Get clos - er and clos - er to God; For
clos - er to God;

A continuation of the musical score with three staves of four measures each. The lyrics continue with "Get clos - er and clos - er to God;" followed by a repeat sign.

light and for cheer, To Je-sus draw near, Get clos - er and clos - er to God.

A continuation of the musical score with three staves of four measures each, concluding the hymn.

No. 28.

One Touch of His Hand.

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Esma G. Denby.

IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. He touched my eyes and there was light, The scales fell off and came my sight;
2. Sin stopped my ears, but His dear voice, I heard at last and now re-joice,
3. Sin stilled my tongue, I could not sing, The prais - es of the Lord and King;
4. Sin's lep - ro - sy was on my soul, He touched me and I now am whole;



I looked up - on His Ho - ly face And saw the won-ders of His grace.
For life to-day is sweet and bright, As on I go in love's pure light.
But just one touch and all my days Are filled with grateful, joyous praise.
And here, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing of His great love for me.



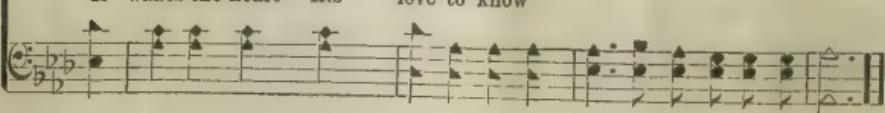
CHORUS.



His touch, His loving, Ho-ly touch! It thrills the soul, it doess so much!
His touch, His lov - ing, Ho - ly touch! so much!



It wakes the heart His love to know And makes the sinner white as snow.
It wakes the heart His love to know



No. 29.

Over the Tide.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

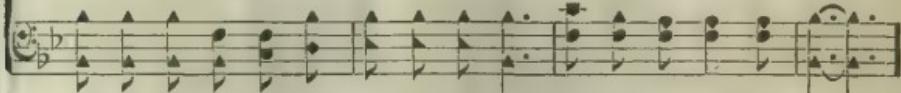
D. S. Townsend.



1. O-ver the tide is the home of the blest, Friends that I love are there;
2. O-ver the tide waits a wel-come for me, To yon e-ter-nal home;
3. O-ver the tide I shall nev-er a-gain Ut-ter a moan or sigh,
4. O-ver the tide I am sail-ing to-day, Near-ing the oth-er shore,



In that good country, God's fairest and best, All shall His glo - ry share.
Fa - ces of loved ones oh, now I can see, Beck-on - ing me to come.
For in that country there is no more pain And none shall ev - er die.
There to see Je-sus and serve Him al-way And His great love a - dore.



CHORUS.



O - ver the tide, yes, o - ver the tide, Beau-ti - ful fa - ces I see;
I see;



O - ver the tide, yes, o - ver the tide, Loved ones are wait-ing for me.



No. 30.

Jesus Knows.

"I know their sorrow." Ex. 3 : 7.
 "He knoweth the way that I take." Job 23 : 10.

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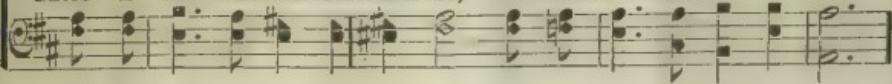
T. O. Chisholm.



1. Je - sus knows when heav-y bur-dens, On my faint-ing spir-it press,
2. Je - sus knows when courage fal-ters, Faith is weak and hopes grow dim,
3. Je - sus knows how much I love Him, How I try to do His will,
4. Je - sus knows the thorn-y path-way That my feet must of - ten take,
5. Je - sus knows! O sweet-est com-fort! What-so - ev - er may be - fall,



Knows when "man-i-fold temp-ta-tions," Fill my life with bit-ter-ness.
 When, with "tears and sup-pli-ca-tion," I pour out my soul to Him.
 Looks with pi-ty on my fail-ures, And "a-bid-eth faith-ful" still.
 Knows the an-guish and the sor-row When it seems my heart will break.
 There is one who un-derstands me, Je-sus knows! He knows it all!



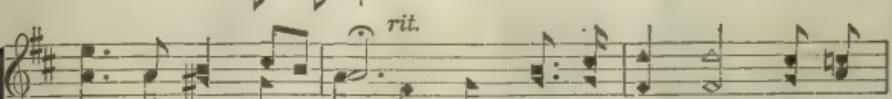
CHORUS.



Je - sus knows! (Je-sus knows!) Je - sus knows! (Je-sus knows!) All my



rit.



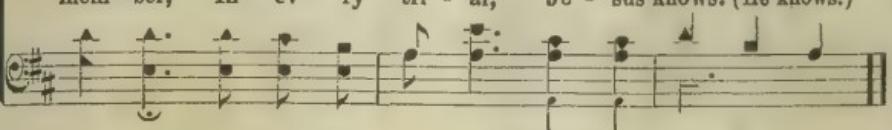
con - flicts, all my woes, (my woes,) How it cheers me to re-



rit.



mem - ber, In ev - 'ry tri - al, Je - sus knows. (He knows.)



No. 31.

Trust On.

B. A. Royal.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

S. H. Garrison.

1. Nev - er mind the foes that are as-sail-ing us, He who walks be-side us
 2. Nev - er mind, tho' mighty storms besweeping us, Wings of love are o'er us,
 3. What-so-ev - er tri - als are be-ti - ding us, Press a-long, for Je - sus

great - er is than they; And His might-y love is nev - er fail - ing us,
 shel - tered we shall be; Safe from ev - 'ry dan - ger He is keep - ing us,
 ev - 'ry ill will share; All the way His lov - ing voice is guid - ing us,

CHORUS.

He will sure - ly keep us till the bet - ter day.
 And will be our Keep - er till the morn we see. Trust, trust on, for
 "Home, sweet home" is nearing - we shall soon be there.

all is well, Se - cure with Him our souls will dwell; Trust, trust

on, till dangers all are past and gone, Leaning on His mighty love, trust on, trust on.

No. 32.

Which Will You Choose?

T. O. Chisholm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.



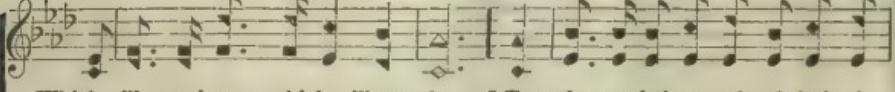
1. God sets be-fore you life and death to - geth - er, Your sov'reign will, with
2. You can-not wor-ship God and wor-ship Mammon, To fol-low one, the
3. "A way that seemeth right" lies out be-fore you, Not man-y will its
4. Your day of grace, a - las! will soon be o - ver, Night fall-eth fast, no



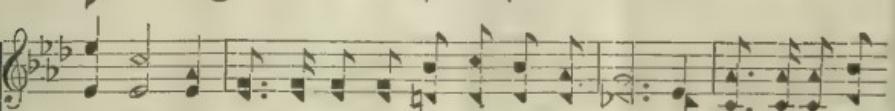
pow'r of choice en-dues,— E - ter-nal life or end-less con-dem-na-tion,
oth - er you must lose; Vain pleasures here, or bless-ed-ness for - ev - er,
si - ren calls re - fuse; The way to life—how few there be that find it!—
time have you to lose; Still mer-cy waits for you to make de - ci - sion,



CHORUS.



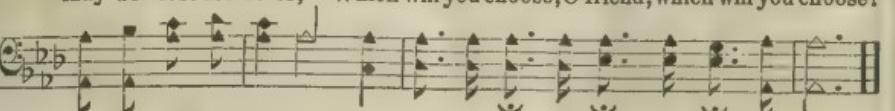
Which will you choose, which will you choose? To ev'ry soul the pow'r of choice is



giv - en, For weal or woe, that pow - er each must use; You may have life, you



may be lost for-ev-er,— Which will you choose, O friend, which will you choose?



No. 33. I'll Go Through With Jesus.

Dr. George Lytton

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IN "HOSANNAS."

R. D. Pitley.



1. Man - y foes may rise be - fore me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;
2. Pleas - ures may be most al - lur - ing, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;
3. Tho' mis - for - tune may o'er - take me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;
4. Tell - ing out the bless - ed sto - ry, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;



- Might - y storms may gath - er o'er me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
Guid - ed by His voice as - sur - ing, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
Sure - that He will not for - sake me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
That my soul may share His glo - ry, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.



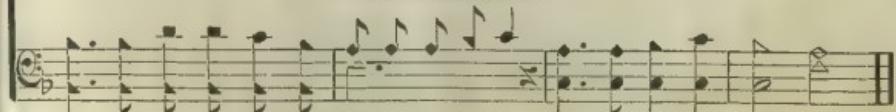
CHORUS.



I'll go thro' with Christ my friend, I will fol - low to the end;
with Christ my friend, I will fol - low, follow, fol - low to the end;



What I need His love will send; I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
His love will send,



No. 34.

Where Are Thy Sins?

(A question asked by Frances Ridley Havergal in a letter to an unconverted young friend.)

T. O. Chisholm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Where are thy sins, friend, where are thy sins? What must now thy an-swer be?
 2. Where are thy sins, thy man - i - fold sins, Count-less as the stars of heav'n?
 3. Where are thy sins, O where are thy sins? Are they still up - on thy soul?
 4. Where are thy sins? dost thou start alarmed? Art thou guilt-y and dis-mayed?
 5. Come to the Sav-i-or just as thou art, E - ven thou, with all thy stain,

Hast thou re-pent-ed, hast thou be-lieved? Hath Thy God for - giv - en Thee?
 Bet - ter for thee hadst thou ne'er been born, Than to per - ish un - for-giv'n!
 What wouldst thou do should the Judge appear, And the bells of doom should toll?
 Lis - ten! On Him who died on the cross Thy in - iq - ui - ties were laid!
 Roll up - on Him thy bur-den of guilt, He will make thee whole a - gain.

CHORUS.

Poco rit.

Where are thy sins? Ere a new day be-gins, If an-oth - er day there be,

Trust Him who bled and died in thy stead, And it shall be well with thee.

No. 35. We'll Live While the Years Roll On.

S. V. Colton.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

T. T. Crownings.

1. Man - y tri - als come in this earth - ly home, But at last they will
2. Lit - tle joy we'll know while we live be - low, But the morn - ing of
3. Let us all be true to the Mas - ter who To pre - pare us a

all be gone, And in realms a - bove, prais-ing God's great love,
joy will dawn; Then with all the blest, hav - ing joy - ous rest,
place has gone; For with Him up there, al - ways pure and fair,

CHORUS.

We shall live while the years roll on. We'll live while the years roll

on, We'll live while the years roll on; In that

roll on, roll on;

hap - py land, with the an - gel band, We'll live while the years roll on. roll on.

No. 36.

Come, Happy and Free.

Laurene Highfield.

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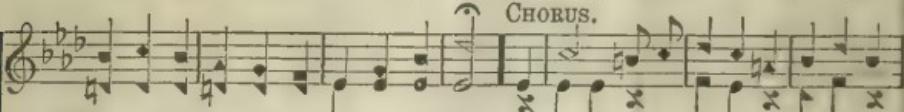
1. Come, hap-py and free, from the bondage of sin, To hon-or the Savior whose
2. Come, hap-py and free, from a life lived in vain, Re-joice in the Sav-ior and
3. Come, hap-py and free, with a song in your heart, De-vote to the Mas-ter the
4. Come, hap-py and free, from all doubting and dread, In perfect as-sur-ance with



hand loosed its chain; He gave you the pow'r a new life to be - gin, His
praise Him to - day; Come, grateful that you His ap - prov-al may gain, And
life He redeemed; Come serve Him with gladness, and free-ly im - part The
faith clear and bright; The hand of ful - fill-ment and joy lies a - head, It



CHORUS.



blood washed your robes from pollution and stain. Come, hap-py and free as a child of His
kneel in His presence to worship and pray.

light that up-on you in ra-di-ance beamed.

waits at the end' of the pathway of right. Come, come, come, come, come,



Come,.....

Come,.....



grace, Oh, come to the Savior and kneel at His feet; Re-joice that His
come, come, Come to the Sav-ior and kneel at His feet; Come, come,



Come,.....

Come,.....



mercy has giv'n you a place In His sanctified throng, redeemed and complete.
come, come, come, come, come, Sanc - ti - fied throng, redeemed and complete.



No. 37.

If Christ Had Not Come!

(Suggested by a sermon preached by Rev. J. H. Jowett, D. D.)

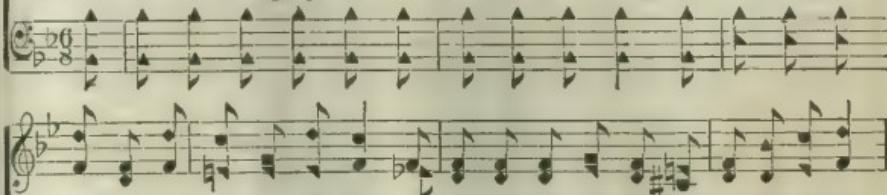
T. O. Chisholm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

T. A. Woodard.



1. How dark and how hope-less this world would have been, With all of its
2. No star to il - lu-mine the mid-night of gloom, No light on the
3. No par-don for sin and no sight for the blind, No rest for the
4. In vain would our pray'rs un-to Heav-en as-cend, In vain we would



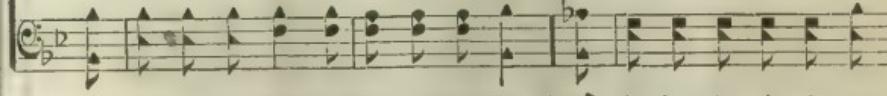
sor-row, with all of its sin, If none had been willing the light to bring in, fu - ture, no hope at the tomb, No arm in - ter-vening, to save from our doom, wea - ry, the trou-bled in mind, No Shepherd the lost ones to seek and to find, long for a Sav - ior and friend, No com-fort in life, and no peace at the end,



CHORUS.

If Christ had not come, if Christ had not come! 1,2,3, Ah! what would we do in our

4th. But Oh! He has come our Re-



sin and our woe, If there were no Friend unto whom we could go, His mer-cy and deemer to be, The true light now shines, so that all men may see, The sinner is



pit - y on us to be-stow, If Christ had not come! If Christ had not come! pardoned, the captive is free! The Sav - ior has come! The Sav - ior has come!



No. 38.

Take the Home-Path.

Brown Rowland, A. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



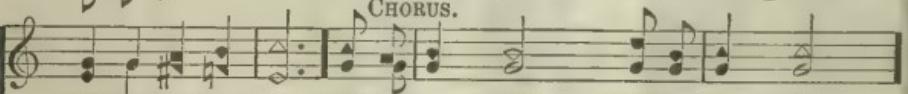
1. You have wandered far on the des-er-t lone, And you face an aw - ful
2. You have been al-lured from the peace-ful way By your soul's re - lent-less
3. While the chance is yours turn your back to sin, Seek-ing par - don, hum-bly



fate,(an aw-ful fate,)For a storm is near and the night comes on—Take the
foe; (re-lent-less foe;) Let the Sav - ior true take your hand to - day, For He
bow;(now humbly bow;) You've a soul to save and a crown to win, And the



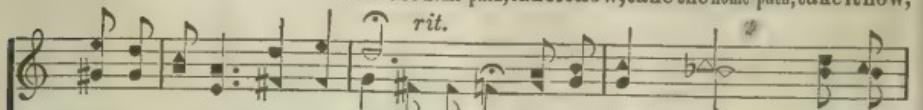
CHORUS.



home-path ere too late. Take the home - path, take the home-path,
knows the way to go. Take the home - path,
time to start is now.



Takethehome-path,takeitnow,takethehome-path,takeitnow,



Night is com-ing, do not wait;(do not wait;)Take the home-path, take the
Take the home-path,

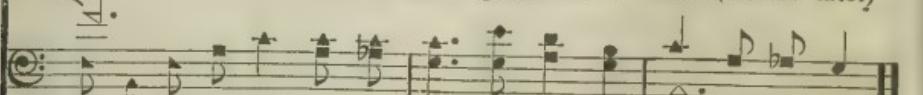


Takethehome-path,takeitnow,take the



home - path,

Take the home-path ere too late.(ere too late.)



home-path, take it now,

No. 39.

Over the River.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Martin U. Langford.

E. F. Judson.

1. O - ver the riv - er, all safe with the Lord, Dear ones and
 2. End - ed their sor - rows and trou - bles and cares, Hushed is the
 3. Gath - ered are they on the glo - ri - fied shore, Life - crowns a -
 4. O - ver the riv - er some glo - ri - ous day, Them we shall

friends are at rest,' Ev - er en - joy - ing the bless - ed re - ward,-
 tem - pest of life; Peace and con - tent - ment for - ev - er are theirs,
 dorn - ing their brow, Let - ting their voic - es in har - mo - ny soar,
 greet with a smile; There while e - ter - ni - ty pass - es a - way,

CHORUS.

Sing - ing the songs of the blest.
 Nev - er a sound of a strife. O - ver the riv - er, o - ver the
 Rap - ture is thrill - ing them now.
 Share their de - light all the while.

riv - er, Fair - er than morning and hap - py and free! O - ver the riv - er,

, o - ver the riv - er, Dear ones are wait - ing for you and for me.

No. 40.

I Can Trust Him.

T. O. Chisholm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I re - joice in Christ, my Sav - ior, I will mag - ni - fy His
 2. When I think of how He suf - fered, How His ve - ry life He
 3. Tho' He hide His face a mo - ment, Thus to lead me on to
 4. E'en tho' heart and flesh should fail me, Tho' the earth from her foun -
 5. What is best for me I know not, What the fu - ture days will

name for - ev - er - more, He was slain for my trans-gres-sion, My in -
 gave, to make me free, I can ne - ver fail to trust Him, Doubt His
 deep - er, ful - ler trust, I will rest in calm as - sur-ance, That He'll
 da - tions should re-move, "Tho' He slay me, I will trust Him," Hide me
 bring I can - not tell, But He knows and I can trust Him, For I

CHORUS.

iq - ui - ties up - on the cross He bore.
 changeless love and faith-ful-ness to me.
 keep me, for He promised and He must. I can trust Him, I can
 in the strong pa - vil - ion of His love.
 know at last with me it shall be well.

trust Him, He will ne - ver, ne - ver fail me, come what may, He will
 come what may,

guide me, He will keep me, Till "the day break and the shadows flee a - way."

No. 41.

James Rowe.

After the Shadows.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Aft - er the mid-night, morning will greet us; Aft - er the sad - ness, joy will ap-
2. Aft - er the bat-tle, peace will be giv - en; Aft - er the weeping, songs there will
3. Shadows and sun-shine all thro' the sto - ry, Teardrops and pleasure, day aft - er

pear; Aft - er the tem-pest, sun-light will meet us; Aft - er the jeer - ing,
be; Aft - er the jour - ney there will be heav-en,—Burdens will fall and
day; But when we reach the king-dom of Glo - ry, Tri - als of earth will

CHORUS.

praise we shall hear. Aft - er the shad - ows, there will be sun - shine;
we shall be free.
van - ish a - way.

Aft - er the shad-ows,

there will be sun-shine;

Aft - er the frown, the soul-cheering smile;... Cling to the Sav - ior,
After the frown, the soul-cheering, soul-cheering smile; Cling to the Sav - ior,

love Him for - ev - er; All will be well in a lit - tle while.
love Him for - ev - er;

No. 42.

Sailing On Over Life's Ocean.

(MALE QUARTET.)

S. W. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. We are sail-ing o'er life's o - cean, Where the bil-lows toss and roll,
2. We are shun-ning rocks and dan-gers, Time-ly warn-ings we have heard,
3. We are fear-ing not the tem-pests, Tho' far-dis-tant lies the land,
4. Safe in-deed will be the voy-age If we trust His love and care;



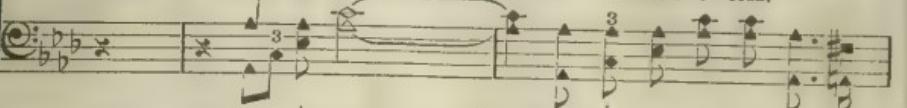
To the shores of joy e - ter - nal, To the har - bor of the soul.
 And a cer - tain course are tak - ing, For our com - pass is God's word.
 For our Fa - ther holds the wa - ters In the hol - low of His hand.
 We at length shall drop our an - chor Where the shores are bright and fair.



CHORUS.



Sail - ing on o - ver life's o - cean, Toss - ing
 Sail - ing on o - ver life's o - cean,

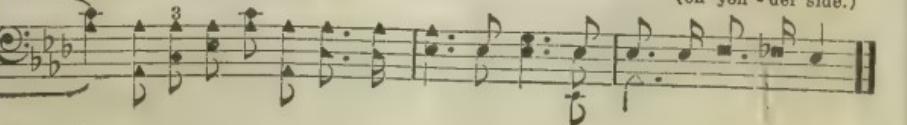


on its wa - ters wide, Sail - ing on o - ver life's
 deep and wide, Sail - ing on o - ver life's



o - cean, To the port on yon - der side.
 o - ver life's o - cean,

(on yon - der side.)



No. 43.

He Included You and Me.

B. A. Strong.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Thomas R. Gold.

1. Christ is ready to welcome ev'ry need-y heart, Ev'ry sin-ner for-
2. Not a lone to the wealthy did the Mas-ter speak, Not a lone to the
3. Come to-day with your troubles, come with all your sin, On His love cast your

giv-en may be; Peace and com-fort and gladness He will now im-part;
poor who were nigh; But to all who had wandered and were lost and weak,
grief and your care; He is wait-ing to make you white as snow with-in,

CHORUS.

Un-to all who will an-swer His plea.
Did His sweet "who-so-ev-er" ap-ply. When He said "Whoso-ev-er" He in-
Wait-ing now all your burdens to bear.

cluded you and me, and I am glad, I am glad; When He said "Who-so-
so glad, so glad;

ev-er" He meant all who would be free, And I am glad, I am glad.
so glad, so glad.

No. 44. Just to Know He Thinks of You and Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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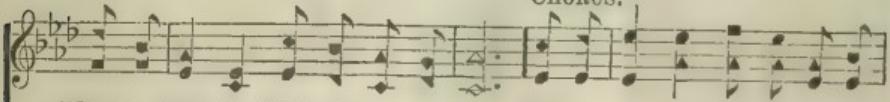
1. There's a tho't that ought to make us hap - py, There's a tho't that
2. When the sa - ble shades of night sur-round us, Fill-ing all the
3. If to - day our souls are filled with sor - row, For some one that
4. Till His glo - ry we at last are shar - ing, Till His bless-ed



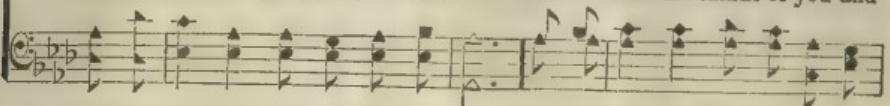
ought to make us free; 'Tis the tho't that God is thinking of us -
earth with mys-ter - y; With this tho't no dan-ger can confound us,
we no lon-ger see; It will com-fort us up-on the mor-row,
face at last we see; It will help us while the cross we're bearing,



CHORUS.



"Just to know He thinks of you and me." Just to know He thinks of you and



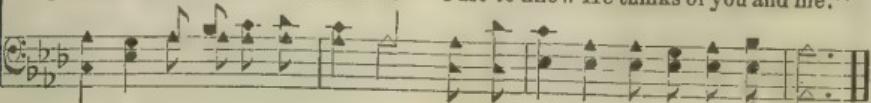
rit.



me, In that home beyond the si - lent sea, Is a
of you and me, si - silent sea,



proof we have that He doth love us—"Just to know He thinks of you and me."



No. 45.

The Robin's Song.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. 1 The Rob-in is sing-ing way up in the tree, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
 2. 6 The Rob-in is swing-ing there high o-ver head, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
 3. The Rob-in is chirp-ing ⁸ to me and ⁹ to you, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
 4. The Rob-in is sing-ing in soft lit-tle words, Sweet, sweet, sweet,

- 2 She's sing-ing a song to her lit-tle ones three, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
 7 She's care-ful-ly put-ting her ba-bies to bed, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
 10 She knows we love her, and her lit-tle ones, too, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
 11 Our Fa-ther in Heav-en takes care of the birds, Sweet, sweet, sweet.

CHORUS.

- 8 She knows when the sun has gone down in the west,

- 4 It's time for wee bird-ies to stay in the nest,

- 5 To cud-dle down close while she sings them to rest, Sweet, sweet, sweet.

MOTIONS: 1. Look up, point up.

2. Nod heads.

3. Raise arm and lower slowly.

4. Nod and shake finger slowly.

5. Two hands together, like a nest.

6. Swing hands to and fro.

7. Make the nest with hands.

8. Hands clasped on breast.

9. Hands stretched out to audience.

10. Nod and smile.

11. Look up, hands upraised.

May be used without motions if desired.

No. 46. There is Glory in His Love.

W. O. Camply.

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IN "HOSANNAS"

Samuel W. Beazley.

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

1. There is glo - ry in the Sav-ior's love, Glo - ry ev -'ry moment of the day;
2. Glo - ry of the world will pass a-way, Like the flow-ers it will fade and die;
3. Praise His name for-ev-er for the love, That is joy and glo - ry ev -'ry day;

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

Shin - ing from His Holy face a-bove, There is sure-ly wondrous glo - ry all the way.
But our glo - ry is not for a day, For it is the glo - ry of the One Most High.
For the love that we shall share above, While unnumbered rolling ages pass a-way.

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

CHORUS.

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

Glo - ry, there is wondrous, glo - ry, In the bless - ed Sav-ior's love;
Glo - ry, there is glo - ry, In the Sav-ior's love;

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

glo - ry, here and Glo - ry great-er, In the chang-less home a-bove;
Glo - ry, here and glo - ry in the home above;

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

Thro' the might - y love of Je - sus, Wondrous glo - ry ours will be,
Thro' the love of Je - sus. Glo - ry ours will be,

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, the middle voice has an alto C-clef, and the bottom voice has a bass F-clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of six measures.

There Is Glory In His Love.

Ev - er grow - ing great-er, brighter, For the blest e - ter - ni - ty.
Ev - er growing great - er for e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 47.

It Is Precious to Me.

John Grayson.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

S. O. Lafayette.

1. Love that re-deems I am trust-ing to-day, As I press on in the
2. Oth - ers shall hear of the heav-en - ly dove, Hear of the friend who came
3. Soon in that cit - y where an - gels a - dore Him on His throne on the

heav-en - ly way, Tell-ing it glad-ly to dear ones a-stray, For it is
down from a-bove, Oth - ers shall rest in the arms of His love, For it is
glo - ri - fied shore, Praising His love, I shall sing ev - er-more, For it is

CHORUS.

prec-ious to me. Oh, it is precious to me,.....Love that makes happy and
yes precious to me, yes

free;.....Sweetly I'll praise His love all my days, For it is precious to me.
hap-py and free;

No. 48.

In the Morning.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

J. B. Songster.



1. In the morn-ing there will be a won-drous gath -'ring Of the
 2. In the morn-ing God will give to us a wel-come, To the
 3. In the morn-ing there will be a sweet re - un - ion Of the



saints ar-rayed in white, in that country fair and bright, An in - nu-mer-a-ble land of perfect peace where all sor-row-ing shall cease; Where there is no sighing, friends we cherished here, to our hearts so ve - ry dear, With our loved and lost to



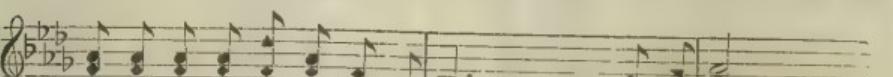
host of God's redeemed ones, And for - ev - er they will roam the plains of light. nei - ther pain nor sick-ness, Where thro' endless years the pleasures shall increase. share the bliss e - ter - nal, And the pres-ence of the Lord our hearts to cheer.



CHORUS.

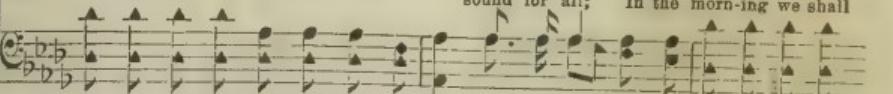


In the morn - - - ing, in the morn - - - - ing, When the
 In the morn-ing we shall rise, in the morn - ing we shall rise,



trump-et of the Lord shall sound for all;

In the morn - - -
 sound for all; In the morn-ing we shall



In The Morning.

ing, In the morn - - ing When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound for all.
rise, In the morn-ing we shall rise,

No. 49. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye To
2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day; There
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest? When
4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long - er stay; Tho'

CHORUS.

Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses - sion lie.
God the son for-ev - er reign, And scat-ters night a - way. We will rest in the
shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo - som rest.
Jordan's waves around me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.

fair and hap-py land Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore,.....
by and by, ev - er-green shore,

Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

No. 50. We Are Traveling Toward the Sea.

A. E. Thurston.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

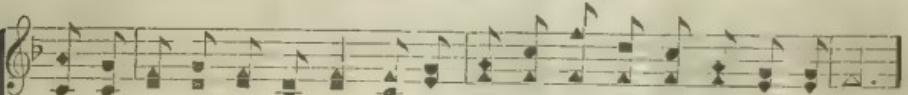
Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Ev - 'ry foot-step that we take, ev - 'ry ef - fort that we make, Should be
2. Are we tell - ing of His love, dai - ly point-ing souls a - bove? Are we
3. Does the light of grace di - vine, on our fac - es glow and shine? Are we



done for Him who died on Cal - va - ry; For this fact is plain to all;
brave-ly help-ing oth - ers His to be? In His love-light do we live,
all to Him that tru - ly we can be? Will deep darkness give us dread?



soon the shadows dark will fall, And we're trav'ling onward t'ward the si-lent sea.
and our best with gladness give, As we trav - el onward t'ward the si - lent sea?
or will light still be a - head, And a song be ours be - side the si - lent sea?



CHORUS.



We are trav'ling onward t'ward the si - lent sea, Trav'ling
Trav'ling on,



on, trav'ling on; trav'ling on; We are trav'ling on - ward
Trav'ling on; trav'ling on;



We Are Traveling Toward the Sea.

Sheet music for "We Are Traveling Toward the Sea." The music is in common time, treble clef, and consists of two staves. The lyrics are: "t'ward the si-lent sea, Trav'ling on, trav'ling on. si-lent sea, Trav'ling on, trav'ling on." The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

No. 51. Do You Know Him as Your Savior?

John Grayson.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Terry Worth.

Sheet music for "Do You Know Him as Your Savior?" by John Grayson and Terry Worth. The music is in common time, bass clef, and consists of three staves. The lyrics are: "1. Oft-en you have heard the sto-ry Of the Sav-ior cru-ci-fied,
2. You have heard how Je-sus sought you In the storm-y vales of sin,
3. You are sure that He is bless-ing Souls a-round you ev'-ry day,"

And have heard of throne and glo-ry Which for you He laid a-side:
How on Cal-va-ry He bought you, How He lost that you might win:
And you hear their hearts ex-press-ing Love for Him a-long the way:

CHORUS.

Sheet music for the chorus of "Do You Know Him as Your Savior?". The music is in common time, bass clef, and consists of two staves. The lyrics are: "But have you received His message? Have you giv-en Him your case?
your case?"

Do you know Him as your Sav-ior Thro' His soul-re-deem-ing grace?

Final section of sheet music for "Do You Know Him as Your Savior?". The music is in common time, bass clef, and consists of one staff.

No. 52.

O Golden Gates.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Taylor R. Banway.

1. O gold-en gates, ye gates of yon fair cit - y bright, Swing wide your portals
 2. O pear-ly gates, ye gates with glo-ry shin-ing fair, Where millions now have
 3. O shining gates that o - pen in - to heav-en's land, That close not ev - er

un - to me, For I am coming there to seek an entrance sure, With Je-sus
 en-tered in, And millions more are pressing hard the jour-ney from This land of
 night or day, My feet are near-ing thy in - vi-ting por-tals rare, For-ev-er

CHORUS.

ev - er-more to be! O gold-en gates!..... O shin-ing
 sor-row and of sin! O gold-en gates!

gates!. A wel-come there..... each Chris-tian
 O shin-ing gates! A wel-come there

waits;..... Yes, glo - ry there..... Each soul a-
 each Chris-tian waits; Yes, glo - ry there

O Golden Gates.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, separated by a repeat sign with a '3' superscript. The lyrics are: "waits, Lord, lead us on to the gates, beauti-ful gates. . . . Each soul a-waits, beau-ti-ful gates."

No. 53.

What A Friend.

Horatius Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, separated by a repeat sign with a '3' superscript. The lyrics are: "1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! 2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y-where? 3. Are we weak and heav-y la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?"

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, separated by a repeat sign with a '3' superscript. The lyrics are: "What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer! We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our re - fuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer."

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, separated by a repeat sign with a '3' superscript. The lyrics are: "O what peace we oft-en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear, Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share? Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, separated by a repeat sign with a '3' superscript. The lyrics are: "All because we do not car - ry, Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer! Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer. In His arms He'll take and shied thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there."

A final continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, separated by a repeat sign with a '3' superscript. The lyrics are: "All because we do not car - ry, Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer! Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer. In His arms He'll take and shied thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there."

No. 54.

Guide Us On.

C. D. Ramble.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley,

1. Oh, Thou whose life-blood paid our debt, Guide us on,..... The path is
 2. Temp-ta-tions meet us ev-'ry day, Guide us on,..... And storms at
 3. That we may meet Thee face to face, Guide us on,..... Un - til we
Guide us on;

dim and thorn-y yet, Guide us on; So weak we are and prone to times hide all the way, Guide us on; Our hearts are Thine, and Thine would reach our dwelling place, Guide us on; That we before Thy throne may Guide us on.

CHORUS.

Still guide us on and give us light,
Still guide us on and give us light. Lest we a-

Lest we a-gain be lost in night; Till trials end
gain..... be lost in night;..... Till tri-als end..... and foes are

Guide Us On.

Musical score for "Guide Us On." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

and foes are gone, Oh, Thou best friend, still guide us, guide us on.
gone,..... Oh, Thou best friend,..... still guide us on.....

No. 55. Beautiful Conquering Love.

Esma G. Denby.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

John T. Dana.

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

1. I was a sin - ner condemned to die, Peace and hope had fled;
2. Un - der a bur - den my soul had drooped, Man-y, man - y years;
3. Oft I had tor-tured Him, yet, as He Passed a - way in death,
4. Homeless, a wan - der - er, I, but, oh, In the Glo - ry - land

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Leav-ing His throne and His home on high, Je - sus died in - stead.
Un - der my bur - den my Savi-or stooped, Wiped a-way my tears.
Sweet-ly He plead-ed my friend to be, With His dy - ing breath.
He is pre - par-ing my home, I know, On the gold - en strand.

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

CHORUS.

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Won - der - ful love, glo - ri - ous love, Theme ev - ermore of the throng a - bove!

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Free - ly He died that I might live! - Beau - ti - ful, con - qu'ring love.

Musical score for "Beautiful Conquering Love." featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

No. 56.

The Theme is Love.

S. W. B.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Stewart D. Leeson.

1. So man - y are the themes that fill the hu-man mind, Oh, so man - y
 2. 'Twas love that brought the Sav-ior to this world of sin, Love that caused Him
 3. And it is love that makes us fol-low Him to - day, Love that makes us

more than we can re - call; But those who fol - low Je - sus
 woe, love that made Him die; 'Twas love that made Him try so
 sing, love that keeps us free; 'Tis this that helps us scat - ter

ver - y close - ly find, That the theme of love far sur-pass-es all.
 hard our hearts to win, With His dy - ing voice, with His part-ing sigh.
 bless-ings on the way, And will be our theme thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

The theme of love..... The theme of love..... is best to me, is best to me, It is the

theme of songs a - bove;..... No oth-er theme..... so sweet can
 of songs a - bove; no oth-er theme,

The Theme is Love.

be, As the matchless theme of His great love.
so sweet can be, of His great love.

No. 57.

Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di - vinel
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight,
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am happy and blest,

Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
An - gel's des-cen-ding, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer-cy, whis-per-s of love.
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost-in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.

No. 58.

Working For the Lord.

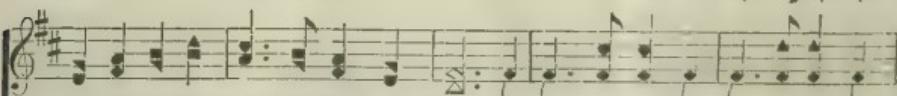
F. H. Blankton.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

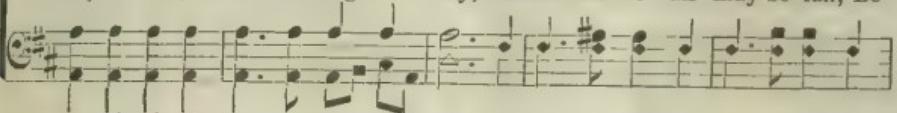
Samuel W. Beazley.



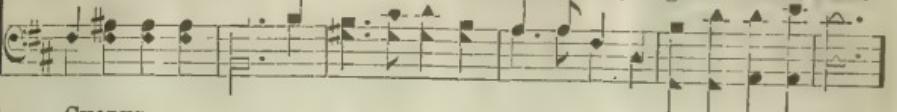
1. Still la-bor on, and do your best, As days and years go by; Still la-bor on to
2. There still is much for us to do, For our Re-deem-er dear, For man-y need the
3. Work on with willing hearts for Him, Till shad-ows flee a-way, And thro' the valleys



earn the rest, That waits the true on high; In lov-ing serv-ice spend your days For gos-pel true And light and hope and cheer, Down in the lowlands souls despair, And deep and dim, Shall shine the light of day; What-ev-er tri-als may be-fall, Be



Him who free-ly gave His precious blood our souls to raise, Who freely died to save. man-y hearts are sad; So long they have been waiting there, To hear the tidings glad. faith-ful to the Lord, For He will lead you safe thro' all, To glo-ri-ous re-ward.



CHORUS.



Work on, sing on, loves us all. Work on, Work on, sing
Work on, sing on, For Him who love us all, Work on, sing



sing on, His call, Work on, sing on,
on sing on, And an-swer to His call, Work on, sing on,



Working For the Lord.

A musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

Till la-bor time be gone, Till called to rest with all the blest, Work on, work on.

No. 59. His Love Shall be My Song.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Wayland E. Baxter.

A musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff is in C major, and the bottom staff is in G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. O love that pass-eth know-ledge, That doth to God be - long,
2. Our hu - man love was nev - er So pure, so full, so strong,
3. And when these bonds are ri - ven, With all the blood washed throng,

The love of God the Fath - er, His love shall be my song.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er, His love shall be my song.
Up - on the streets of Heav-en, His love shall be my song.

CHORUS.

A musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff is in C major, and the bottom staff is in G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

I know not if my jour-ney, On earth be short or long,
But all the way to glo - ry, His love shall be my song.

No. 60.

It's the Best Thing to Do.

George Lytton.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

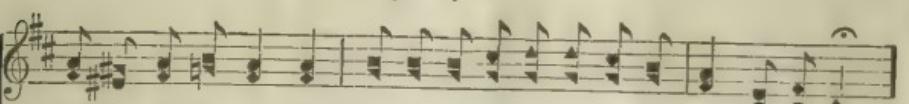
R. A. Thornton.



1. The world has many pit-falls and, no matter where we go, We have to meet temp-
2. The world has many pleasures which have injured and destroyed A mul-ti-tude of
3. The crown of life is wait-ing for the faith-ful ones of earth Who do their best for



ta-tion and be read-y for the foe; So, if we wish to tri-umph o - ver
careless lives, so these we must a-void; But, if we wish for pleasures that are
Jesus who has died to prove His worth; So, if we would in Heav-en wear the



sin as vic-tors true, To keep the Savior with us is the best thing to do.
sweet and last-ing, too, To keep the Savior with us is the best thing to do.
life-crown with the few, To keep the Savior with us is the best thing to do.



CHORUS.



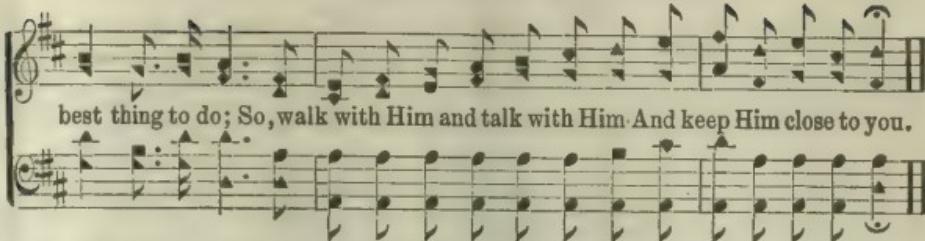
It's the best thing to do, The best thing to do; With Je-sus near to



shield and cheer, Our souls will all be true. It's the best thing to do, The



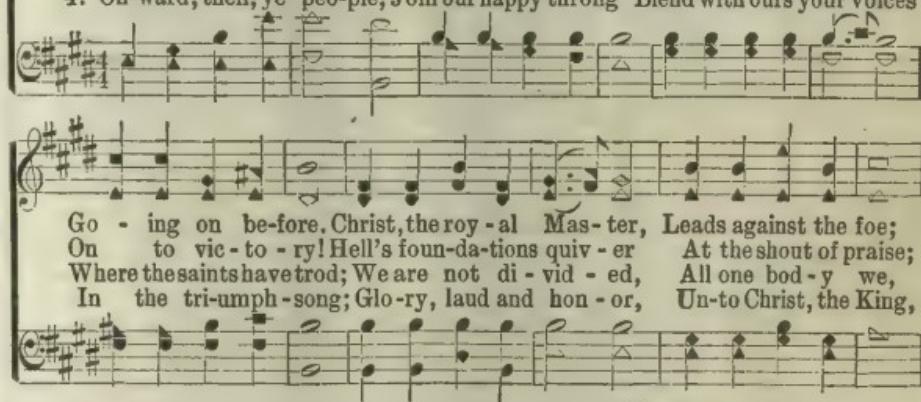
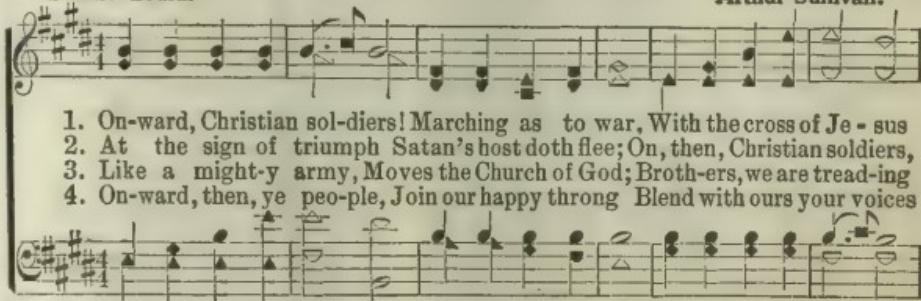
It's the Best Thing to Do.



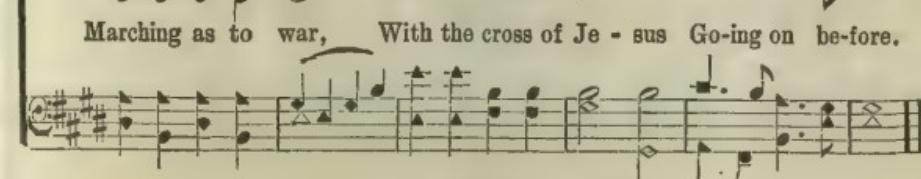
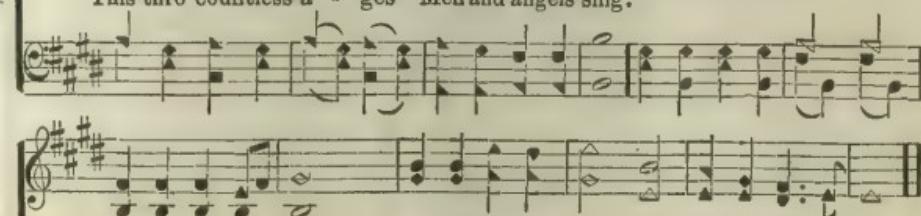
No. 61. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould.

Arthur Sullivan.



REFRAIN.



No. 62. The Love of Jesus In Your Heart.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. The world is full of sor-row and it's full of care, And troubles like a
2. The world is filled with breaking hearts from grief today, Would you e'er be a
3. When you have crossed the riv-er and are safe with God, There still will fol-low



del - uge meet us ev - 'ry-where; But still you may be hap - py, if the
bless-ing wip-ing tears a - way? If you would scat-ter sun-light o'er the
oth - ers in the path you trod, If you would leave some sign-boards so that



word you heed, The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need.
world of greed, The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need.
all may read, The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need.



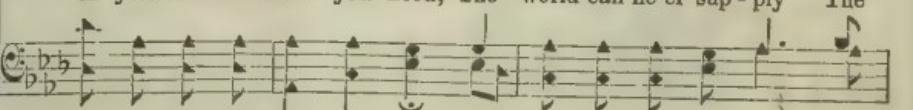
CHORUS.



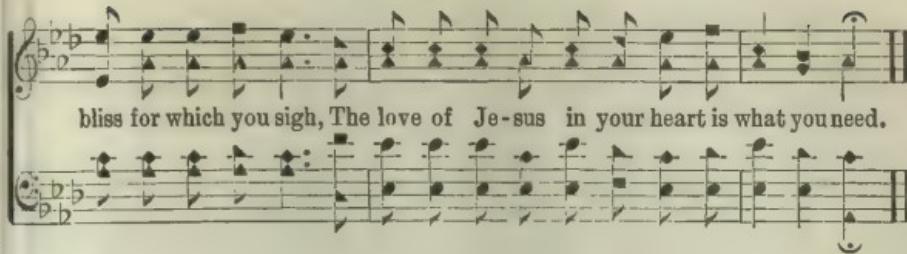
The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need, The love of Je - sus



in your heart is what you need; The world can ne'er sup - ply The



The Love of Jesus In Your Heart.



No 63.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: 1. He lead- eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught! 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur or re-pine, 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. Con - tent what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: CHORUS. He lead- eth me, He lead- eth me, By His own hand He lead- eth me:

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: His faith ful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He lead- eth me.

A final continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: His faith ful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He lead- eth me.

No. 64.

Meet Me There.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

L. O. Masters.

1. Heav-en is a coun-try bright, Meet me there, Heav-en
 2. When the toils of earth are done, Meet me there, When life's
 3. Heav-en knows no gloom of night, Meet me there, 'Tis a

Meet me there,

is the home of light, Meet me there, Where there is un-end-ing joy,
 struggles all are won, Meet me there, In the coun-try fair-est, best,
 land of pure de-light, Meet me there, There to my dear home I go,
 Meet me there.

meet me there, Where is bliss with-out al-loy, Meet me there.
 meet me there, Where the wea-ry are at rest, Meet me there.
 meet me there, End-less life I there shall know, Meet me there.
 Meet me there,

CHORUS.

To that love-ly land I go, Meet me there, Where the
 O meet me there,

tree of life doth grow, Meet me there, It will be a hap-py day when to
 O meet me there,

Meet Me There.



heav'n I pass a-way, And to God's sweet home I go, Meet me there.

meet me there.



No. 65

God Be With You.

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W. G. Tomer.



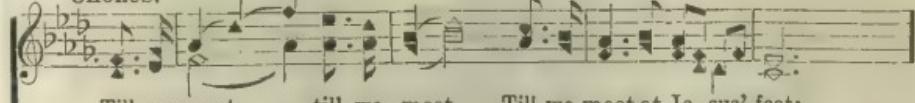
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

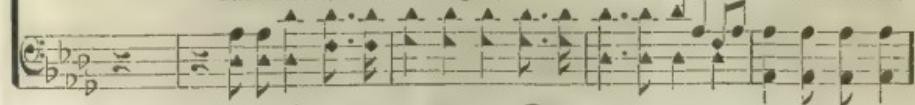


CHORUS.



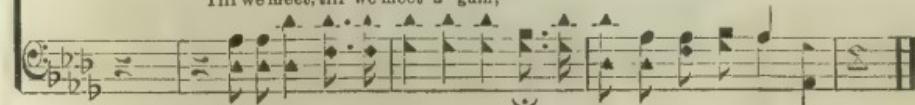
Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;



Till we meet.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,



No. 66.

Come Into His Kingdom.

E. B. Longworth.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Har - vest time is pass - ing, pre - cious hours go by, Have you laid up
 2. While the sun - shine bright - ens vale and hill and plain, While a-round you
 3. Shad - ows soon will gath - er o - ver all the land End - ing time of

treas - ure in the world on high? I - dle live no lon - ger,
 wait - ing are the fields of grain, Give your - selves to Je - sus,
 serv - ice; Then how will you stand? Rouse your - selves for Je - sus,

waste not pre - cious days, En - ter now His king-dom, work - ing for Him pays.
 and be work - ers true, That at last the life-crown He may give to you.
 la - bor while you may, En - ter now His king-dom, start to work to-day.

CHORUS.

Come, come, work for God + day; Come, come, la - bor while you may;
 Come, come, Come, come,

Lay up last-ing treas - ure in the world on high, While the precious days go by.

Come Into His Kingdom.

Come, come, heed the Master's call; Come, come, an - swer one and all;
Come, come, Come, come,
Come in to His kingdom, la-bor while you may, Start to work for God to-day.

No. 67.

O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! Well may this
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! Let cheer-ful
3. 'Tis done, this great transac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me,

glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
an - them-s fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. Hap - py day, hap - py
and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine.

FINE

D. S.

day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re - joic - ing ev - ry day; }

No. 68.

Wonderful, Marvelous Love.

N. P. North.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

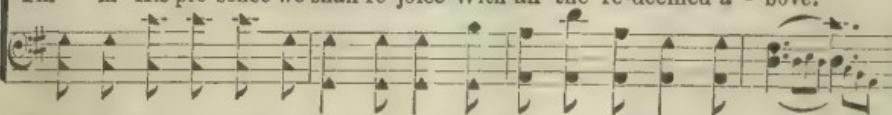
Jacob J. Weeks.



1. How can the mind un-der-stand the love That bro't the Re-deem-er down,
2. Wear-ing the thorns on His fore-head fair, As slow-ly He sank in death,
3. Praise Him, ye pil-grims, with heart and voice, O sing of His might-y love;



Caused Him to leave His bright home above, His glo - ry and pre-cious crown?
 Sweet - ly He plead-ed for sin-ners there, And pleaded with fleet - ing breath!
 Till in His pre-sence we shall re-joice With all the re-deemed a - bove.



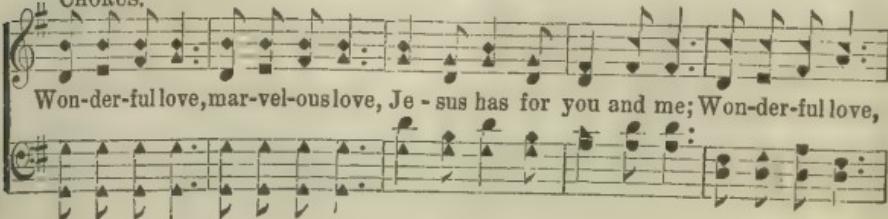
Won-der-ful, mar-vel-ous it must be, That love that He free - ly gave,
 Nev - er such love had been known till then, And nev - er so sweet a plea!
 Wor-thy is He of un - end-ing praise, For free - ly His life He gave;



For it has led Him to Cal - va - ry, Where free - ly He died to save.
 Ask - ing for-give-ness for sin - ful men, Who tortured Him on the tree!
 Serve Him and sing of Him all your days, The Sav - ior who died to save.



CHORUS.



Wonderful, Marvelous Love.

marvelous love, Love that makes the sinner free; Wonderful love, marvelous love, Offered
free-ly o'er and o'er; Love that redeems, love that gives joy, And will last forevermore.

No. 69. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, Blessed be the name of the Lord! The
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Blessed be the name of the Lord! 'Tis
3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, Blessed be the name of the Lord! His
4. I nev - er shall for-get that day, Blessed be the name of the Lord! When

REFRAIN.

glo - ry of my God and King! Blessed be the name of the Lord!
mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, Blessed be the name of the Lord! Blessed be the name,
blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
Je - sus washed my sins a-way, Blessed be the name of the Lord!

bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lrd!

No. 70.

M. S. Shaffer.

Jesus Paid it All.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with-in, And to live I
 2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear
 3. Sin - ner, not for me a - lone Did the Son of God atone; Your debt, too, He

now be - gin, Ris - en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay—Some one
 feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Making His the debt I owed, Free-dom
 made His own, On the cru - el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as

died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way,—Je-sus paid it all.
 true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a-bove.
 white as snow with-in; Full sal-va-tion you may win And re-joice with me.

CHORUS. Bass to predominate in power.

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Oh,
 Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call;
 And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call;

Jesus Paid it All.

Oh, His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,
Oh, His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can - celed, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

No. 71.

Wm. P. Mackay.

Revive Us Again.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re-

REFRAIN.

died And is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, And scattered our night. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled With fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 72.

Trusting in His Love.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

D. P. Moring.

1. I am hap-py and blest, of life's joys I share the best, I'm re-joic-ing in
 2. I can smile, I can sing, for the pass-ing moments bring Tho'ts of Je-sus, my
 3. There's a song in my heart, He has taught to me the art Of con-tent-ment what-

Je - sus each day; I have com-fort and peace, heaven's blessings never cease, For I
 Sav - ior, to me; Why should I e'er be sad and not won-drous-ly glad, With a
 ev - er be - tide; So each day passing by leaves no sor-row and no sigh, He I

CHORUS.

trust in His love all the way. Trusting in His love, we will go a-
 friend so all-gracious as He.

know for my soul will provide.

Trusting in His love,

long, With a smiling face and a glad new song,
 we will go a-long, With a smiling face and a glad new song

Look-ing up a - bove to a guid-ing hand,
 Look-ing up a - bove to a guid-ing hand,

Trusting In His Love.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "That doth lead us on to a happy land. That doth lead us on to a happy land, to a happy land." The bottom voice part is in common time with a key signature of one sharp. It features eighth-note patterns and rests.

No. 73. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw.

George A. Minor.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sowing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our". The bottom voice part is in common time with a key signature of one flat. It features eighth-note patterns and rests.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "and the dew - y eves; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chilling breeze; By and by the har-vest and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft-en grieves, When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel-come,"

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "We shall come re-joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The top voice part is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.

A final section of the musical score for the chorus. The top voice part is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 74. His Works Declare His Power.

R. O. Rothwell.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4' at the top of each staff). The key signature is one flat. The first two staves are soprano voices, and the third staff is a basso continuo or harmonic support part. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

1. Re-sound the prais-es of the Lord, Up - lift ho-san-nas grand; Let hal - le -

2. The stars that light the midnight sky His might-y hand hath made; And by the

3. Re-sound the prais-es of our God; In-creas-ing ev - er-more; His light and

lu - jahs be out-poured On ev - 'ry sea and land; For Lord of earth and
suns and moons on high His or - ders are o - beyed. He made all hills and
glo - ry spread abroad, Him wor-ship and a - dore; Join earth and sky with

worldson high Is He who came be - low to die; Oh, praise Him till the
ev - 'ry plain, He gives the sun-shine and the rain, And Rul - er ev - er
joy - ouspraise; Ye na-tions, hal - le - lu - jahs raise With hap - py voic-es

CHORUS.

hills re-reply, For praise His works demand. His works..... de-

shall remain, While suns and planets fade,

all your days; Ex-alt Him o'er and o'er. His works de-clare, His works de-clare,

clare His pow-er ev - er-more; The Lord of life and Ruler of all

His Works Declare His Power.

worlds is He. Let prais - - - - - es ring on ev'-ry
worlds is He, of all is He, Let prais-es ring, let prais-es rise and

sea and shore, For He is wor-thy of all praise for all e- ter - ni - ty.

No. 75. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou
4. Or, if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross, That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

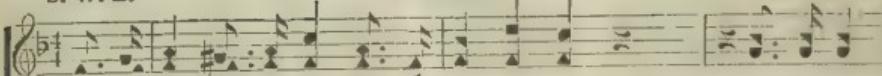
No. 76.

Sing It Out.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

S. W. B.

Ray E. Vineland.



1. Je - sus died that the souls of the lost might live,
2. Je - sus of-fered His love to the weak and sad,
3. End-less life shall be theirs who in Him be-lieve,

Sing it out,

Sing it out,
Sing it out,
Sing it out,

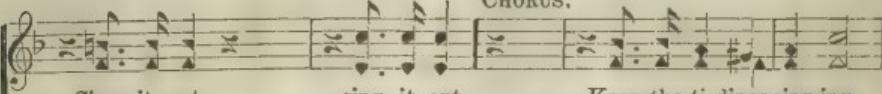
sing it out; And a par - don to each He will free-ly give,
sing it out; Fill the air with the mu-sic of ti-dings glad,
sing it out; Who-so-ev - er will come shall the gift re-ceive;

sing .. out;

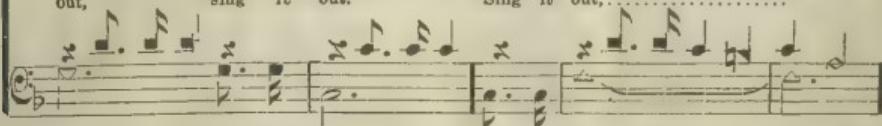
Sing it



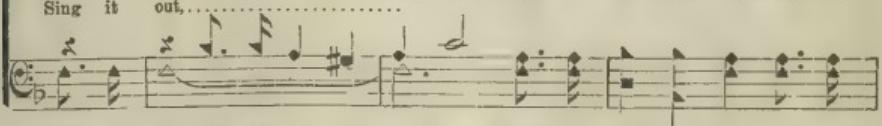
CHORUS.



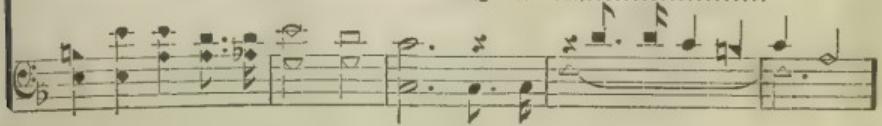
Sing it out, sing it out. Keep the ti-dings ring-ing,
out, sing it out. Sing it out,.....



Wea-ry not of sing-ing, Sing it o'er and o'er, sing it
Sing it out,.....



ev - er-more To the lost and lone; Sing it out with gladness,
Sing it out,.....



Sing It Out.

Giv-ing joy for sad-ness, In an end-less song, to the
Sing it out.....

wayward throng, Make the happy tidings known, Make the hap-py ti-dings known.

No. 77. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Trupp.

William B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; In the
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be, Thou hast

pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepared: Bless-ed Je - sus,
flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray: Bless-ed Je - sus,
mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free: Bless-ed Je - sus,

Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Jesus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, We will ear-ly turn to Thee; Jesus, We will ear-ly turn to Thee.

No. 78.

Savior Mine.

Laurene Highfield.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



Thee I flee, Sav - ior mine, Thy love hath com-fort spok - en,
 need not fear, Sav - ior mine, I know that Thou so ho - ly,
 cares an-noy, Sav - ior mine, I bring my pain and pleas - ure,
 Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior mine,



From a heart once broken, None like Thee had borne such sorrow, Sav - ior mine.
 Died to save the low - ly, Yet I can-not com-pre-hend it, Sav - ior mine.
 Life nor death can measure All the help that Thou dost give me, Sav - ior mine.



CHORUS.



Sav - ior of sin - ners, how can it be,.....
 Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior di - vine, can it be, how can it be,



That Thou hast par - don pur - chased for me?.....
 That Thou hast par - don for me, par - don free purchased for me?



Savior Mine.

I..... am un-wor - thy, Thou art di - vine,.....
Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior of love, I am weak, Thou art di - vine,
Great is Thy mer - cy, Sav - ior mine.....
Great and bless-ed Thy won - der - ful mer - cy, Sav - ior mine, dear Say - ior mine.
Sav - ior, Sav - ior mine.

No. 79.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. Stockton.

J. H. S.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in

CHORUS.

sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
to the crimson flood That washes white as snow. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,
Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
that ce - les - tial land, Where joys immor-tal flow.

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

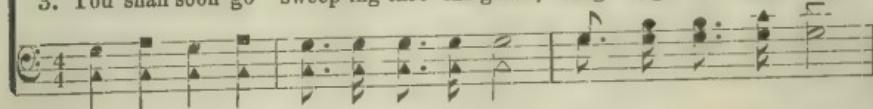
No. 80.

Joyously Go On.

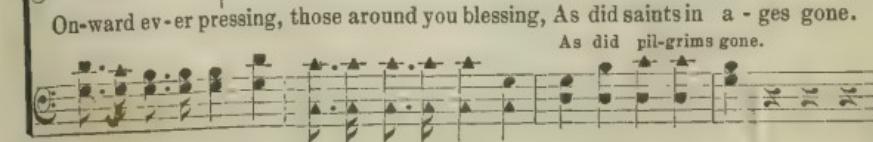
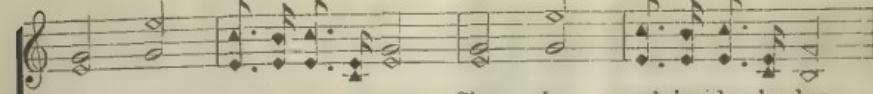
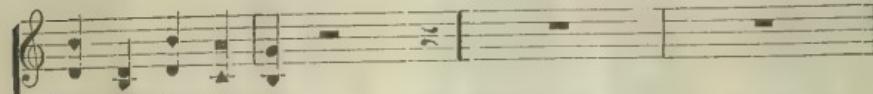
Brown Rolland, A. B.

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J. S. Silverton.



CHORUS.



Joyously Go On.

Go on giv-ing out the news, Help - ing oth-ers Christ to choose.
On-ward giv-ing out the news, And help-ing souls the Lord to choose. Oh,

Till you meet in heav-en, let your best be giv - en, On, go on!
On, go on and on!

No. 81. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley.

S. B. Marsh.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near-er
2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, O leave me
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal-len,

waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my Savior hide, Till the
not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy name, I am

storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing,
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 82.

Gospel Joy Bells.

I. K. Livingston.

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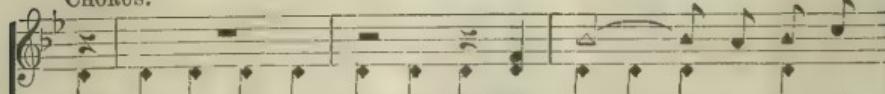
1. O bells of the gos-pel, peal and ring, Re-pea-ting the sto-ry of the
2. In car-ols of gladness make Him known Who free-ly for-sook for us His
3. Till all shall the ti-dings glad have heard, And till ev'-ry heart to praise be



King, And help-ing the hearts of men to sing; Ring on, bells of joy, ring on. throne, And made all our earth-ly ills His own; Ring on, bells of joy, ring on. stirred, Till Je-sus by all shall be preferred, Ring on, bells of joy, ring on.



CHORUS.



O ring on, joy bells, ring, ring, ring! Ring on,..... ye gos-pel
Ring on, ring on ye ye



joy bells, Make the people hear; Ring out..... the
gos-pel joy bells, make the peo- ple hear, ring on, Ring out, ring out,



liv-ing sto - ry Of..... the Sav-i-or dear, A-
the liv-ing sto - ry Of the Sav - ior, Sav - ior dear, A-



dear.

Gospel Joy Bells.

cross.... the hills and val - ley, O - ver sea and land;.....
cross the hills, the hills and val - ley, O - ver land and o - ver sea;

Ring on,..... ye gos - pel joy bells, Tell the sto - ry grand!
Bing on, ring on, ye gos - pel joy bells. O ring on!

No. 83. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev - 'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each

mu - sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood; The sin-ner's perfect plea. Oh, how I love Je - sus,
tread a dark-some path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor - row bears a part, That none can bear below.

CHORUS.

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me.

No. 84.

Sing Unto Him.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

B. A. Rayford.

1. Sing un - to Je - sus the Sav - ior, Sing un - to Je - sus the King;
 2. Sing un - to Him, He is wor - thy, He gives us ev - 'ry-thing good,
 3. Sing un - to Him, ye who love Him; Wor-ship and laud and a - dore;

An - themes of praise and thanks-giv - ing Un - to His al - tar bring;
 Bless - ings and fa - vors un - num - bered, Shel - ter, pro - tec - tion, food;
 Think of His great lov - ing kind - ness Shown to you o'er and o'er;

Praise Him for mer - cy and good - ness, For His com - pas - sion and
 Naught has His kind hand with - hold - en From His be - lov - ed, His
 Why leave such love un - re - qui - ted? Why cold and thankless are
 love,
 own;
 we?

Praise Him for man - i - fold bless - ings Com - ing from heav'n a - bove.
 Why should not Christians ex - tol Him, And make His glo - ry known?
 Let ev - 'ry voice join to praise Him, Let Him ex - alt - ed be.

CHORUS.

Sing..... un - to Him,..... sing a glad and grateful song,.....
 Sing un - to Him, sing un - to Him, sing a glad and grate - ful song,

Sing Unto Him.

Prais - es to Him,..... to the Lord of life be - long.....
Prais-es to Him, prais-es to Him, to the Lord of life be - long.

Sing un - to Him,..... un - to Him your an-thems raise,...
Sing un - to Him, sing un - to Him, un - to Him your an-thems raise.

He..... is the one..... whom each Christian heart should praise.
He is the one He is the one whom each heart should praise.

No. 85. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

Anna Steele.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid!
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
4. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 86.

Soldiers for the Lord.

Z. Y. Boroughs.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. See a mighty army marching on the road That will lead the
 2. Many foes assail us as we march along, But they can not
 3. We shall soon go sweeping thro' the gates of gold, Soon the Ho-ly

faith - ful to the true a - bode; We have been for - giv - en,
 rob us of our hap - py song, Neith - er can they turn us
 Cit - y we shall all be - hold, Then in His dear pres - ence

we have been re-stored, And to-day are faith-ful sol-diers of the Lord.
 from the up-ward way, For the One who leads us stron-ger is than they.
 we shall rest and sing Sweet-er, glad-der praise to our e - ter - nal King.

CHORUS.

Tramp, tramp, up-ward ev - er go-ing, Tramp, tramp, Hearts with praise o'er -
 March-ing, march-ing,

March-ing, march-ing,

flow-ing, Giv-ing out the bless-ed sto-ry All the way with gladness,
 All a - long the way,

Soldiers for the Lord.

Tramp, tramp, On we go re-joic-ing Tramp, tramp, Love e-ter-nal
March-ing, march-ing, March-ing, march-ing,

voic-ing, Giv-ing un-to Him the glo-ry ev-'ry day.
and the hon-or ev-'ry day.

No. 87.

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-i-or died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

FINE.

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
Savior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo-ry to His name.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Glo-ry to His name,.... Glo-ry to His name;....

No. 88.

Looking On Ahead.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

W. B. Villesay.

1. Looking on a - head..... I am safe-ly led,.....
 2. Looking on a - head..... I am comfort-ed,.....
 3. Looking on a - head..... I the highway tread,.....

1. Looking on a - head..... I am safe-ly led,

For the hand that guides..... and for me pro - vides,.....
 And I sing a song as I march a - long;.....
 Free from ev'ry care,..... hap-py an - y - where;

For the hand that guides and for me pro-vides,

Is the hand of One,..... God's be-lov - ed son,.....
 Grace is pledged to me..... heaven's child to be,.....
 Life is full of cheer..... since the Lord is near,.....

Is the hand of One, God's be-lov - ed son,

D.S.-So I press my way ev'-ry pass-ing day,.....

FINE.

Who will be with me thro' e - ter - ni - ty.....
 So I go my way, hap-py all the day.....
 And on earth be - low where He leads I go.

Who will be with me thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Looking on a - head..... blest and com-fort-ed.

Looking On Ahead.

CHORUS.

For the Lord I live and His grace re-ceive,
For the Lord I live and His grace re-ceive,

D. S.

And from heav'n above comes His gift of love,
And from heav'n a-bove comes His gift of love,

No. 89. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

1. { O land of rest for thee I sigh! When will the moment come
When I shall lay my armor by, And [Omit] dwell in peace at home?
2. { To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam;
And lean for succor on His breast Till [Omit] He conduct me home.
3. { I sought at once my Savior's side, No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And [Omit] reach my heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes; And we'll be gathered home.
We'll work we'll work

No. 90.

He is King Most High.

Francis Foster.

With vigor.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Be - hold the Lord of all, The Lamb who was for sinners slain, Who
 2. Be - hold the King of Kings, The Rul - er of both earth and sky, The
 3. Be - hold the Son of God: His hands, and feet, and side are torn, For

heard the dy-ing call Of souls who long in sin had lain; He free-ly laid His
 Ho - ly One who brings Salvation that we might not die; He free-ly left His
 He the thorn-path trod, And He your sins and mine hath borne; Our earthly Guide He

crown a-side, And just as free - ly bled and died; With hum - ble hearts to
 loft - y throne That love for sin-ners might be shown. Oh, to His call with
 waits to be, And He will lead to vic - to - ry Who-ev - er will on

CHORUS.

Him draw nigh, For, lo, He is the King Most High. The King Most High
 joy re - ply, For, lo, He is the King Most High.
 Him re - ly, For, lo, He is the King Most High. The King of kings Most High

Is Christ our Lord of Cal - va - ry; The King who died up - on the
 The King wh free - ly died

He is King Most High.

cross for you and me; Ex-alt His name for - ev-er-more, Fall down and worship

and a-dore, Song aft-er song of praise out-pour, For He is King Most High.

No. 91.

Lead, Kindly Light.

John B. Dykes.

J. H. Newman.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the

feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene, —One step e-nough for me.
gar - ish day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; Remember not past years.
morn those angel fac-es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

No. 92. Sing of His Love Everlasting.

Carroll King.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

M. J. Worthington.

1. Christ the Lord is win - ning ev - 'ry na - tion, Caus - ing grop - ing
 2. Bright-en - ing the world with light su - per - nal, Caus - ing ev - 'ry
 3. Won - der - ful Re-deem - er, we a - dore Thee, Praise u - nit - ing

souls the light to see, Fill - ing man - y hearts with ad - o - ra - tion,
 drea - ry place to shine, Prom - is - ing the peo - ple life e - ter - nal,
 with the throng a - bove. In Thy Ho - ly Pre - sence, bow be - fore Thee,

CHORUS

By the love that makes the sinner free. Praise His love ev - er - last - ing,
 If they will but trust His love di - vine.

Ev - er shall our souls ex - tol Thy love. Sing.... of His love everlast - ing

Love that lifts ev - 'ry na - tion, Give to Him hon - or,

Love that is lifting each na - tion, Give.... to Him honor and glo-

glo - ry, Wonder - ful! men a - dore Him, Sing of Him,
 Won - derful Savior of men, Sing of the Rul - er e -

Sing of His Love Everlasting.

King e - ter - nal, Praise the King of sal - va - tion, Praise Him with
ter - nal, Sing . . . of the King of sal - va - tion, Praise Him with
song of glad - ness, Praise His love, Sing a - gain.
voic - es of glad - ness, Praise . . . Him a-gain and a-gain.

No. 93. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, — "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.

FINE

D.S.-Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

D.S.

I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

No. 94.

Roll, Billows Roll.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. O'er life's bil-lows fly - ing, wind and wave de-fy - ing, What is there to
 2. Why God's sends me sadness, and not al-ways glad-ness, This I may not
 3. So I live un-fear-ing per - ils that are near - ing, For I rest with-

harm me? What have I to fear? God's hand goes be-fore me,
 clear - ly un - der-stand to - day; But what-e'er be - tide me,
 in the hol - low of God's hand; Why should aught a-larm me?

His great love is o'er me, And His arm of pow'r is ev - 'ry mo-ment near.
 help He will pro-vide me, Strength to brave the bil-lowson my heav'n-bound way.
 e - vil can-not harm me; God will bring me safe at last to heav'n's fair land.

CHORUS.

Roll,..... roll, bil - lows roll, Roll,.....
 Roll, bil - lows roll,

roll, bil-lows roll, These cannot harm me, Why, then, alarm me, Roll on, bil-lows,

Roll, Billows Roll.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The lyrics are integrated into the melody as follows:

 - Staff 1: "roll," (measures 1-2), "Roll,..... Roll, bil - lows roll," (measures 3-4), "roll, bil - lows roll," (measures 5-6).
 - Staff 2: "roll, bil - lows roll," (measures 1-2), "roll,..... roll, bil - lows roll, God will de - fend me," (measures 3-4), "roll, bil - lows roll," (measures 5-6).
 - Staff 3: "Help He will lend me, Roll,..... roll, bil - lows roll." (measures 1-6)
 The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line on the bottom staff.

No. 95. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest [Savior.

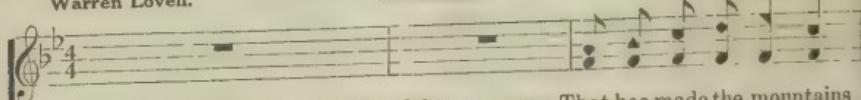
A musical score for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time. The top part (Soprano) begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The middle part (Alto) begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom part (Bass) begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are accompanied by a piano or organ part, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef with a 'P' below it.

No. 96. Singing Hosannas to the King.

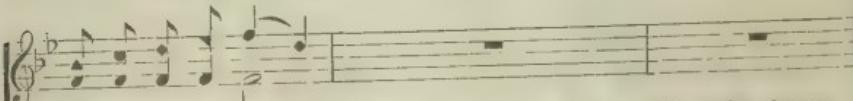
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IN "HOSANNAS."

Warren Lovell.

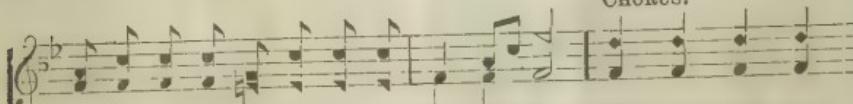
P. A. Brightly.



and the val - leys ring? That is the rap-ture of the pil - grim throng
to the home a - bove; So we de-light in sing-ing prais - es grand,
ends in per-fect sight, How we shall praise Him with the an - gel band,



CHORUS.



Sing-ing glad ho-san - nas to their Lord and King. Sing-ing glad ho -
As we trav - el on-ward thro' the pil - grim-land. Singing glad ho-sannas to the
And our friends and dear ones in the Glo - ry - land. Singing glad ho-sannas to the



san-nas to the King, Mak - ing all the hills and val - leys ring;
might - y King, Mak-ing all the hills and plains and val - leys ring;



Tell-ing to oth - ers His wondrous goodness As we go our way. Sing-ing
bright way. Singing glad ho -



Singing Hosannas to the King.

glad ho - san-nas to His name, Spreading far His glo-ry and His fame;
san-nas to His ho - ly name, Spreading far His glory and His match - less fame;

Trust-ing His love to lead us to glo - ry, We will work each day (each day).

No. 97. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Oliver Holden.

Edward Peronet

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj-es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj-es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 98.

Rejoice in His Great Name.

S. W. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

With vigor.

1. Re - joice in Him who rules to - day Up - on the heav'n-ly throne,
 2. Re - joice, re - joice in Him who gave His well - be - lov - ed Son
 3. Re - joice, and let our hom - age soar On wings of song a - bove,

Where saints their heart-felt trib - ute pay, And make their hom-age known!
 As love's great sac - ri - fice, to save A world by sin un - done;
 To Him who rules for - ev - er-more In maj - es - ty and love;

No earth - ly king so great as He, Who rules all worlds in maj - es - ty;
 O crown Him, crown Him King a - lone, Who sits to - day on heaven's throne;
 To Him in ad - o - ra - tion raise Redemption's song of prayer and praise;

Re - joice,..... Re - joice in His great name!
 Re - joice in His great name.

CHORUS.

Re - joice for - ev - er - more In Him who reigns for aye;
 For - ev - er - more who reigns for aye;

Rejoice in His Great Name.

Musical score for "Rejoice in His Great Name." The score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first two staves begin with a forte dynamic. The third staff begins with a piano dynamic. The lyrics include:

Let choirs of earth and heav'n u - nite Their songs to - day;
songs of praise to - day;

All glo - ry to the King of kings, New life and light to all He brings;

Re - joice, Re - joice in His great name. His great name.
Re - joice in His great name.

No. 99.

Graceland.

Carroll King.

W. H. Baker.

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy Cross be - fore to guide me.

No. 100. In the Vineyard of the Lord.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

G. O. Junior.

S. A. Castup.



1. Pleas-ant is our la - bor for the Mas - ter dear Who is al - ways
2. World-ly pleas-ures fail to tempt us from His side, Work-ing for Him
3. We will la - bor for Him till the day is done, And we see the



with us, giv - ing light and cheer; Ev - 'ry will - ing ef - fort meets with
glad - ly we will all a - bide, For He loves us dear - ly and has
glo - ry of the set - ting sun, Then our Lord will call us to His



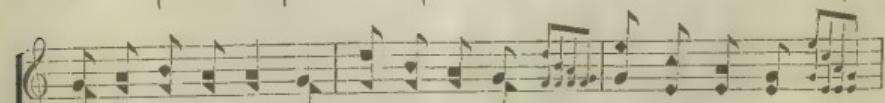
true re - ward, In the sun - ny, bless - ed vine-yard of the Lord.
died to win Us from doubt and dark-ness and the pow'r of sin.
home a - bove Where we shall for - ev - er-more ex - tol His love.



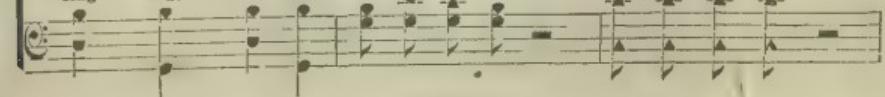
CHORUS.



In His vineyard bright, La - bor-ing and sing-ing, Working with de - light.
In His vine-yard, la - bor sing - ing, And our joy bells



And our joy bells ring - ing; Lov-ing, trust-ing, serv-ing, prais-ing,
ring - ing, ring - ing;



In the Vineyard of the Lord.

Treas-ure dai - ly lay - ing up a - bove. Working all the while, Time and talent
Work - ing, all our tal - ents

giv-ing, Working with a smile, Close to Je-sus liv-ing, Free and hap-py
giv - ing,

home-ward go - ing, Ev - er sweet - ly sing-ing of His love.

No. 101. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare Among the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
5. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love divine; Had I a

ra - diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair That fill the heav'ly train, That fill the heav'ly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

Jo. 102.

Make His Praises Ring.

Brown Rowland, A. B.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Ye who love the Master di-vine And are in His keep-ing,
 2. He has shown His glo-ri-ous love For each tribe and na-tion;
 3. Till the lost shall crown Him with love, And all souls a-dore Him,

Wheth-er skies are cloud-less and fair, Or a storm is sweep-ing,
 From His Fa-ther's pal-ace a-bove Came and brought sal-va-tion;
 Till in courts of glo-ry a-bove We shall stand be-fore Him,

Morn-ing, noon-tide, ev'-ning and night, Sow-ing time and reap-ing,
 Free-ly bled and died on the cross! Oh, with ex-ul-ta-tion,
 As we march a-long in His light, Wave the stand ard o'er Him,

Make His praises ring all the while, yes, Ring, joyously ring all the while.
 yes, ring, ring, all the while.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, keep the song as-cend-ing To His throne for-ev-er-more;
 Praise Him, keep the song as-cend-ing

Make His Praises Ring.

Praise Him, voic-es sweet-ly blending, Glad new songs to Him out-pour;
Praise Him, voic-es sweet - ly blend-ing,

Praise Him, bless-ed Ho - ly Je - sus Whom the an-gels fair a - dore,
Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him All the while.
Make His prais-es ring, oh, make His prais-es ring, yes, Praise Him all the while.

No. 103.

Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegeli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The pen - i - ten - tial tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 104. He is the Best Friend of All.

Laurene Highfield.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Roland R. Dodson.

1. Look un - to Je - sus in per - fect trust, He is the friend that you need,
 2. Look un - to Je - sus when sick at heart O - ver mis - takes you have made,
 3. Look un - to Je - sus when life is fair, Tell Him your hopes and your plans,

Lov - ing and ten - der, as well as just, Always He hears when you plead;
 Heal - ing and com - fort He will im - part, Nev - er of Him be a - fraid:
 Pour out the tho'ts of your heart in pray'r Grate - ful that He un - der - stands;

Je - sus will lead you a - long life's way, Help you to rise if you fall,
 He in com - pas - sion will cleanse each stain E'en tho' your mer - it be small,
 He will make brighter your hap - py days If on His name you will call;

He will pro - tect you and be your stay, He is the best friend of all.
 Ask His for - giveness, a - gain, a - gain, He is the best friend of all.
 Wise are His counsels and sweet His praise, He is the best friend of all.

CHORUS.

Look..... un - to Him,..... when the burdens of life sore - ly press,.....
 Look un - to Him, look un - to Him, bur - dens sore - ly op - press,

He is the Best Friend of All.

Musical score for "He is the Best Friend of All." The score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first two staves begin with "Look.... un-to Him.... in your trouble or grief or dis-tress;.... Look un-to Him, look un-to Him, trou - ble, grief or distress;" followed by a repeat sign. The third staff begins with "Look.... un-to Him,.... He will help you to rise if you fall,.... Look un-to Him, look un-to Him, help you rise if you fall," followed by a repeat sign. The fourth staff begins with "Look.... un-to Je - sus for He is the best friend of all.... Look un-to Him, look un-to Je-sus for the best friend of all."

No. 105. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome.

Lowell Mason.

Musical score for "Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?" The score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first staff begins with "1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let". The second staff begins with "2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be". The third staff begins with "3. He wept that we might weep—Each sin de-mands a tear; In". The final lyrics at the bottom read: "tears of pen - i - ten-tial grief Flow forth from ev - 'ry eye. thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee. heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there."

No. 106. Shelter in the Time of Storm.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Dayton O. Crown.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. On we go, re-joic-ing in re-deeming love, Go - ing to the cit - y
2. Storm-y skies may threaten, but no fear have we, On we trav - el, prais-ing
3. All the way to heav-en shel-ter will be ours, Where the breeze will whisper

of the King a-bove; Storms may sweep, but du - ty try we to per-form,
love that made us free; E - ven in the tem-pest we can sing and smile,
to the dew - y flow'rs, For His love is sun-shine which no storm can hide,

CHORUS.

For our souls have shel-ter in the time of storm. Shel - ter in the
For we have a shel-ter o'er us all the while.
And His grace is shel-ter where our souls a-bide. Je-sus is our shel-ter from the

storms of life, Shel - ter in the time of strife;
man - y storms of life, Storms of care and trou-ble and the mighty storms of strife;

We are in His keep-ing, and when storms are sweeping, Still we have a

Shelter in the Time of Storm.

car - ol for we dread no harm, Shel - ter all a - long the way,
Je-sus is our shelter all a-long the homeward way.

Sun - shine thro' the drea - ry day, So we march to glo - ry
And He gives us sunshine bright thro' ev-ry dreary day.

giv - ing out the sto - ry, For we have a shel-ter in the time of storm.

No. 107.

The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter.

J. H. Stockton.

FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus.
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. { Your man-y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. { All glo - ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus.
I love the bless-ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.

D.S.—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

No. 108.

Send Out the Light.

Baylor Compton.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

M. O. Crawford.



1. If there's gos-pel sun-shine in your heart to - day, Let it bright-en
 2. By your words and act-ions you may show the light, By your work for
 3. There's light un - fad - ing in the sto - ry sweet, Bless-ed light that



oth - er lives, as on you go; Man - y drea - ry shad - ows
 Je - sus here, from day to day; Sen - tenc - es of cour - age,
 un - to per-fect day will shine, Give it out with glad - ness



you could drive a-way, If the light of Je-sus you would tru-ly show.
 smiles of sun-hine bright, Will be light for those who walk a drea-ry way.
 to the souls you meet, For the glo - ry of the bless-ed Lord di-vine.



CHORUS.



As you trav - el homeward each day, Send out the light,
 As you trav - el, as you trav - el O pilgrim, for Je-sus,



Send out the light; Let it make the path and sky of
 for Je-sus, Let it make, O let it make, yes, let it make the path and sky of



Send Out the Light.

oth - ers bright, Here and there, what - ev-er the way,
oth - ers fair and bright, Here and there, yes, here and there whatever the way, O pilgrim.

Send out the light, send out the light, Till you
for Je - sus, for Je - sus, Till you reach the

reach the pearl - y gate, Send out the light.
pearl - y gate, yes, till you reach the pearl-y gate, Send out the bless - ed gos-pel light.

No. 109.

A. M. Toplady.

Rock of Ages.

Thomas Hastings.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
D.C.—In my hand no price I bring, Simp - ly to Thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
D.C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flow'd,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone,
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 110.

He is Our King.

Laurene Highfield.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There is a King of wondrous beauty, Whose grace and wisdom are di-vine,
 2. He is our King, so great, so splendid, Be-side His light the sun is dim,
 3. He is a King whose smile so ten-der, Casts from our souls all dread and fear,

His glo-ry brightens all the heavens, And from His throne rare splendor shine;
 The sage and priest, the king and prophet, Like children hum-bly bow to Him;
 His scep-ter al-ways is ex-tend-ed, His lov-ing voice bids us draw near;

It is our joy, our crown to serve Him, Our need of faith to Him to bring,
 And yet there is no one so low-ly, But he can kneel be-fore His throne,
 He is our King, our King im-mor-tal, In life and death our dearest friend,

We hon-or, wor-ship and a-dore Him The Lord of hosts who is our King.
 And to the King of end-less a-ges, Make all His needs and longings known.
 And from our hearts we pay Him homage, As un-to Him our pray'rs as-cend.

CHORUS.

Then let us shout a-loud His triumph, His regal might let us ex - tol,.....
 in joy ex - tol,

He is Our King.

Till reaching to the vaulted heav-ens, A surging wave of praise shall roll,
in might shall roll,

He is so king-ly in His beau-ty, His truth is like a liv-ing spring,
flow-ing spring,

We gladly pledge our full al-le-giance, To Him who is our Lord and King.

rit.

No. 111.

Bernard Barton.

Walk in the Light.

Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fel-low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;

His Spir-it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud-less light en - shined, In whom no dark-ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.

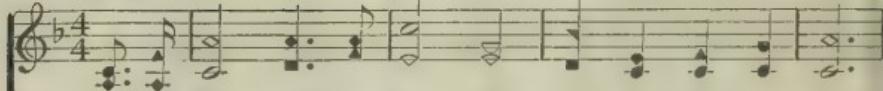
No. 112.

Our King Immanuel.

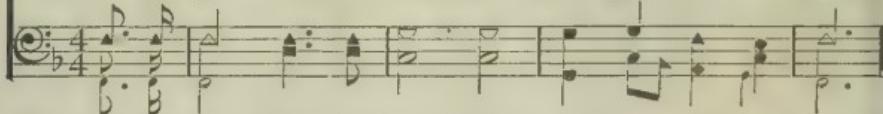
James Rowe.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs comes in maj - es - ty!
2. Like the waves of the o - cean rolls His praise to - day,
3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high,



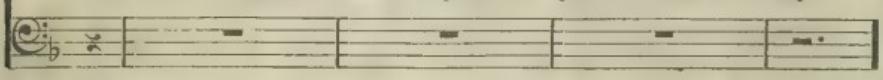
Let us bow down and wor - ship Him who do - eth all things well;
For His won - der - ful love has helped so man - y to ex - cel;

When we see Him in glo - ry, where ce - les - tial prais - es swell;



He leads the na-tions out of sin and caus-es foes to flee:
He sends the cap-tives, free from chains, all sing - ing on their way:

Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim all join us when we cry:



All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!
"All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!"
"All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!"

All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!



CHORUS.



O hon-or His name for-ev - er for what His grace has done;
O hon-or His name for-ev-er for what His grace has done;



Our King Immanuel.

Musical score for "Our King Immanuel." featuring three staves of music. The first two staves are in treble clef, G major, and common time. The third staff is in bass clef, C major, and common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music:

His might-y love in ev - 'ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love, His might-y love in ev'ry heart should dwell, should dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Redeemer, Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son!

All hail, our King Im-man-u - ell
All hail, our King Im-man-u - el, our King Im - - - man-u - el!

No. 113.

Foster.

W. H. Baker.

Carroll King.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful Word?
4. Where saints and an-gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re - mem-ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heav'ly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

No. 114.

That Delightful Home.

R. P. Charles.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

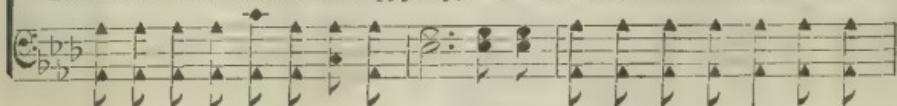
T. J. Whately.



1. There's a place pre-pared for you and a place prepared for me, Just be-
 2. In the cit - y of the King waits this home of rest and peace, And the
 3. Not a sigh is ev - er heard, and no tear-drops ev - er fall, In this



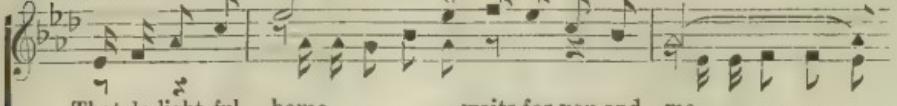
yond the gloomy hills of sin and care; 'Tis a man-sion of de-light, standing
 bells of joy are al-ways ringing there; There are prais-es of the throng and the
 home where we shall live some happy day, For the Sav-ior that we love is the



by a crys-tal sea, And some morning we shall meet our dear ones there.
 an - gels nev - er cease, And the glo - ry of the Lamb of God they share.
 Lord and King of all, And will give us joy while a - ges pass a - way.



CHORUS.



That de-light-ful home waits for you and me,

That de-light-ful home

waits for you and me,



And with Je-sus there ev - er we shall be;

And with Je-sus there

ev - er we shall be;



That Delightful Home.

Nev-er-more to sigh,..... nev-er-more to roam,.....
Nev-er-more to sigh,..... nev-er-more to roam,.....

O the joys that wait..... in that bless-ed home.....
O the joys that wait,..... that de-light-ful home.

No. 115.

Just As I Am.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Charlotte Elliott.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can clea-nse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 116.

Blessed Rock of Ages.

Mark Christian.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Far from the shore in sin I had drifted, But the Redeemer heard my plea;
 2. Feel - ing His arms of mer - cy in-fold me, Pleasant indeed is ev -'ry day;
 3. Come to the Rock all ye who have drifted, Je-sus is a - ble still to save;

Now on the bless-ed Rock I've been lifted, And safe my soul will ev - er be.
 Sure that His arms of grace will uphold me, Here to the end of life I'll stay.
 Glad-ly by Him your souls will be lift-ed Out of the deep destroy-ing wave.

Rest- ing up-on the bless-ed Rock, I shall withstand each might-y shock,
 Oft - en in the tempest I shall hear, But to my soul will come no fear,
 Here there is safe-ty from the sea, Here you can rest and hap - py be;

Here I shall rest till storms are o'er, Safe in His love for - ev -er-more.
 For I am high a - bove the wave, Rest-ing on Him who died to save.
 Here in the sunshine of His love You can prepare for life a - bove.

CHORUS.

Rock of A-ges blest, Cleft for all mankind, Bless-ed Rock, sol - id
 Bless-ed Rock,

Blessed Rock of Ages.

Rock, "Rock of A - ges cleft for me;" Bless-ed Rock,
sol - id Rock, for me; Bless-ed Rock, sol - id
solid Rock, My soul is safe on Thee. Here I may rest 'neath cloudless sky, And watch each
Rock,
raging storm go by; Safe from the swelling billows nigh My soul will be.
my trust-ing soul will be.

No. 117.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

J. E. Gould.

FINE

Edward Hopper.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;

D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.

2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;

D.C.—Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.

3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D. C.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rrous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

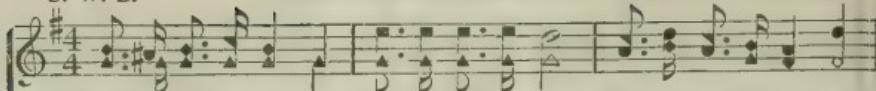
No. 118.

Pressing On.

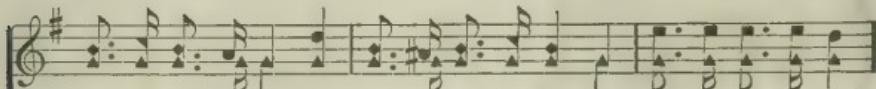
S. W. B.

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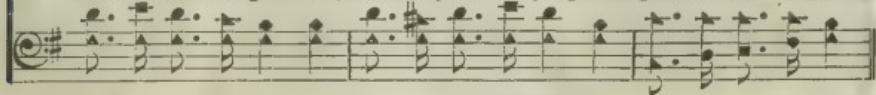
Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Press-ing on our jour-ney tow'rd a brighter land, We are met with sad days,
2. Press-ing on life's jour-ney thro' life's crowded ways, We our course are lay-ing,
3. Press-ing thro' the sunshine or the shadows dim, We our ways are tak-ing,
4. Press-ing up the mountain, steep the path may seem; Heaven lies be-fore us



and a-gain with glad days; But thro' all the chan-ges we will try to stand, toil-ing, hop-ing, praying; Looking to the Mas-ter, we His wisdom praise, troub-led tho'ts for-sak-ing, With a bid-ing faith that we are safe in Him, with its beau-ties glo-rious; Some day for His pil-grims lights of home will gleam,



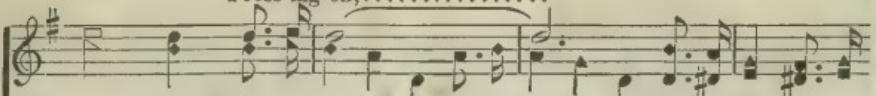
CHORUS.



As we're pressing, pressing on, on, on. Press-ing onward to the prize set be-



Press-ing on;



fore us, We are pressing on, ev-er press-ing on; Knowing well that the set be-fore us,



Press-ing on, press-ing on;



Lord will our strength re-new, We will walk nor wear-y grow; Pressing wear-y grow;



Pressing On.

Press-ing on;.....

up-ward to the King reigning o'er us, We are pressing on, ev-er pressing on;

Reigning o'er us, Pressing on, pressing on;

Tho' the way may be long we will try to be true, As bravely on we go.

No. 119.

The King is Goming.

Brown Rowland, A. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I'm resting near the living Spring, And ready now am I, With house in or-der,
2. I would not have Him come and find Me unprepared to go And leave this drear a-
3. He died for me, He made me whole, So I shall trust His grace Till He shall come to
4. And how my heart with joy will swell When He shall come for me, To take me home, with

CHORUS.

for my King Is coming by and by.
bode behind, For oh, He loves me so! The King is coming by and by, The day of
bear my soul To its a-bid-ing place.
Him to dwell Beside the crystal seal!

rapture draweth nigh; The King is coming by and by, To call His children home.

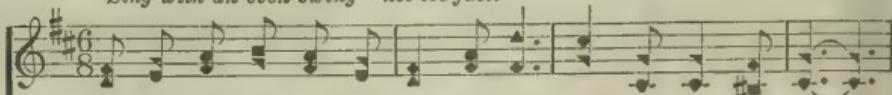
No. 120.

Wonderful Grace.

T. O. Chisholm.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

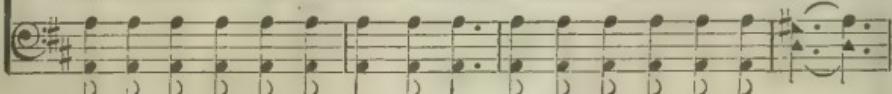
Sing with an even swing—not too fast.

1. Let us re-joice in the grace of God, Rich, a - bun - dant, free,
2. Let us re-joice in the grace that saves To the ut - ter - most,
3. Let us re-joice in this wondrous grace Where by faith we stand,



Bro't un - to us by our bless-ed Lord, E - ven to you and to me;
 • Grace without which all our works are vain, Lest in our pride we should boast;

Firm and unmoved, tho' the tempest rage, Stayed by God's in - fi - nite hand;



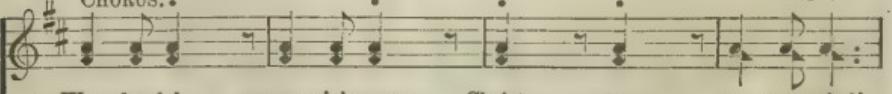
Let us re - mem - ber with grate - ful song What a price He paid,
 Grace all - suf - fi - cent for ev - 'ry need,—Grace for sor - row's hour,—
 Grace that will lead us from day to day, Till, life's jour - ney o'er,



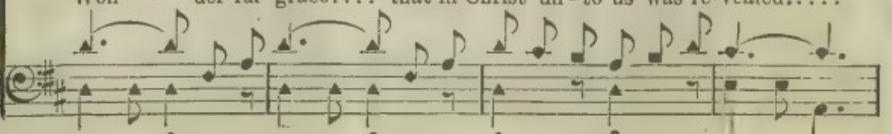
When for our sins up - on Cal - va - ry's mount He a - tone - ment made.
 Grace that is a - ble to keep us unharmed from the tempt - er's pow'r.
 Grace shall ad - mit us to glo - ry and "pleasures for - ev - er more."



CHORUS..



Won - der - ful grace, rich grace, Christ to us re - vealed!
 Won - der - ful grace.... that in Christ un - to us was re - vealed!....



Wonderful Grace.

Bruised for us, for our sins we were healed, were healed;
Bruised for our sins,.... by whose stripes our diseases were healed;..

Won-der-ful grace, rich grace saves those who re-ceive
Won - der-ful grace.... that the vil-est will free-ly re - ceive.....

If they come in true faith and be - lieve. (be-lieve.)
If..... with re - pent - ance they but be - lieve.....

No. 121. Now the Day is Over.

Joseph Barnby.

Sabine Baring-Gould. •

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose,
3. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
eve - ning, Steal a - cross the sky.

No. 122.

Love Divine is Our Song.

Brown Rowland, A. B.

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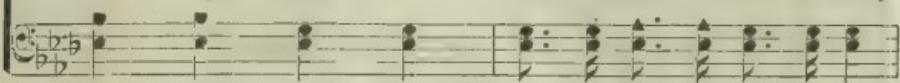
Compton Raleigh.



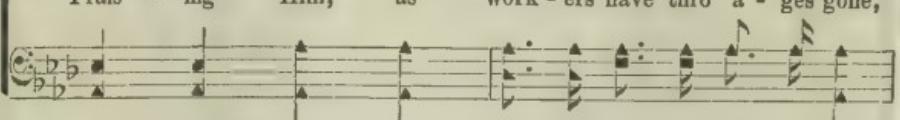
1. Work-ing in the vine-yard of the Mas - ter dear,
 2. Sweet it is to la - bor for so true a friend,
 3. By and by, when la - bor time for us is o'er,
 (1) Work - ing in the vine-yard of the Mas-ter dear,



Do - ing what we can for Him while we are here;.....
 One who will a - bide with us till work shall end;.....
 We shall sing of Je - sus on the bet - ter shore;.....
 Do - ing what we can for Him while we are here;



Prais - ing Him, as work - ers have thro' a - ges gone,
 Sweet it is to sing of Him whose love im - parts
 Yes, with all the ran-somed in that world a - bove,
 Prais - ing Him, as work - ers have thro' a - ges gone,



In a hap - py car - ol, as we la - bor on.
 So much peace and hap - pi-ness to all our hearts.
 We shall sing for - ev - er of His pre - cious love.
 In a hap - py car - ol, as we la - bor on.



Love Divine is Our Song.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing of the love in-fold - ing us, Sing -
Sing - ing, sing - ing of the love in - fold-ing us, Sing - ing,

Sing-ing of the mighty love in-fold - ing us, Sing-ing of the

ing, of the grace up-holding us; Always near to Him, ev - er dear to Him,

sing - ing

mighty grace up-hold - ing us;

Our blest friend above. Sing - ing of the arm de-

a - bove. Sing - ing, sing - ing

Sing-ing of the mighty arm de-fend - ing

fend-ing us, Of the the bless - ings blessings He is send-ing us;

of the the bless - ings

us, Of the man-y blessings He is send - ing us;

Work-ing will - ing-ly, work - ing joy - ous-ly, For the Friend a - bove.

No. 123. Lovely Rose that Blooms for All.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Rose of Shar - on, sent from Par - a - dise a - bove On the soil of
2. Rose of Shar - on, bright and beau - ti - ful and pure, Wak-ing glad - ness
3. Rose of Shar - on, bloom for ev - 'ry wea - ry soul, Bring us hope and
4. Bless-ed Rose of Shar - on, fair and love - ly Rose, In Thy grace and

earth to bloom, Far re - move the dark-ness from the lives of men, Scat-ter
ev - 'ry-where, There are sad and lone and troubled hearts to still, And to
joy and cheer; Brighten all the hearts and all the homes of earth, Breathing
beau - ty glow; Give to us each day some new dis-play of love, And to

all their doubt and gloom; All the sins that stain and bur-den hu-man souls
free from anx-ious care; Smile up - on us, and we will not have a fear
fragrance far and near; On the sons of men, who long for heaven's rest,
all Thy goodness show; For the joy and peace no oth - er can be-stow

Bear a - far be - yond re - call; Won-der-ful Rose,
And no ill can us be - fall; Won-der-ful Rose,
May Thy peace and com - fort fall; Won-der-ful Rose,
Un - to Thee we hum - bly call; Won-der-ful Rose,

beau-ti-ful Rose, beau-ti-ful Rose, Love-ly Rose that blooms for all.

Lovely Rose that Blooms for All.

CHORUS.

Lovely Rose, sweet Rose, lovely Rose, sweet Rose, We Thy beau - ty love to
We Thy beau - ty

see As we lin - ger near to Thee; Thou the Rose of Shar-on
love to see As we lin - ger near to Thee; Thou the Rose of

art, Bring-ing joy to ev - 'ry heart. Rose of Shar - on,
Shar-on art, Bringing joy to ev - 'ry heart. Rose of Shar-

Thou so dear, Breathe Thy fra - grance far and near; Let Thy
on, Thou so dear, Breathe Thy fra - grance far and near;

beau - ty on us fall, Love-ly Rose that blooms for all.
Let Thy beau - ty on us fall, blooms for all.

No. 124. Sweetest Story Ever Told.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

O. R. Maynard.

1. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry that e'er was told, 'Tis a sto - ry
2. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry that e'er was told, For it tells of
3. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry that e'er was told, We re - peat it

strange and true; From the lips of an-gels it first was rolled, And it
One whose grace, Thro' His death and suf - fer - ing on the cross, Bro't de-
o'er and o'er, And the hearts of men hun - ger for the word That a-

still seems charm - ing and new. Oh, it thrills the heart with a
liv - 'rance un - to the race. Oh, it is a sto - ry of
wak - eth peace ev - er - more. Let the winds of heav'n bear the

rap - ture deep, And it cheers the spir - it lone, For it
ten - der love, And it nev - er seem - eth old, For it
mes - sage on To the earth's re - mot - est shore, For the

makes the love of the ris - en Lord And His great sal - va - tion known.
bring - eth com - fort and peace to men, Sweetest sto - ry ev - er told.
sons of men thro' the wide, wide world Long to hear it more and more.

CHORUS.

Sweetest Story Ever Told.

'Tis the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told, 'Tis a sto - ry won - drous
'Tis the sweetest sto - ry ev - er told, 'Tis a sto - ry won - drous

strange; In the hearts of millions sin - redeemed It has
strange, so strange; In the hearts of mil - lions sin - re-deemed It has

wrought.... a gra - cious change; We must tell..... to all the
wrought a gra - cious, gracious change; We must tell to all the

mes - sage glad, And the love of Christ un-fold; We must
mes - sage glad, And the love of Christ un - fold, un - fold; We must

pass..... it on to all around, Sweetest sto - ry ev - er told.
pass it on to all a-round, Sweetest story ev - er told, ev - er told.

No. 125.

Crown Him King.

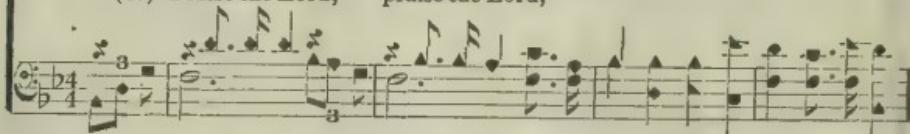
Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Praise the Lord praise the Lord! Wor-thy of acclaim and hon-or is He!
 2. An-thems raise, an-thems raise, And the Lord of life and glo-ry a-dore!
 3. Place a crown on His brow, And His head with royal splendor a-dorn!
 (1.) Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! He reigns in ma-jes-ty!
 An-thems raise, an-thems raise, And laud Him ev-er-more!
 Place a crown on His brow, That once with thorns was torn!

King of kings, King of kings,

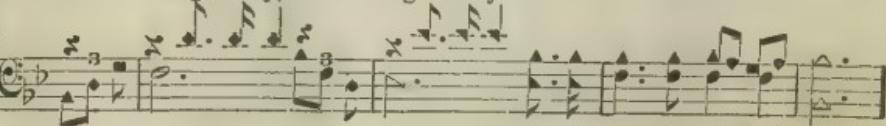


He is the sovereign King of kings, And to the world sal - va - tion brings;
 To Je - sus bring a wor-thy song, Do - min-ion doth to Him be-long;
 Our Je - sus laud and glo - ri - fy, His grace and goodness mag - ni - fy;



Crown Him King, crown Him King! Let His name ex-alt-ed be.
 An-thems raise, an - thems raise! Voice His love from shore to shore.
 Crown Him King, crown Him King! He to rule the world was born.

Mag - ni - fy, glo - ri - fy!



Grown Him King.

CHORUS.

Crown Him King, crown Him King! Let Je - sus Christ ex-
Crown Him King, crown Him King!

alt - ed be, King of kings, King of kings, And
King of kings, King of kings,

Lord of lords is He, Mag - ni - fy, glo - ri -
is He, Mag - ni - fy,

ty, And at His feet a - dor - ing fall, Crown Him
glo - ri - fy, Crown Him

a tempo.
King, crown Him King, crown Him King, Yes, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
King, Yes, crown Him King,

No. 126.

Carry the Message.

Mason M. Tyler.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

G. M. Bowers.



1. Ev'-ry-where you go, while you're here be-low, Take the news, bless-ed
 2. 'Tis a sto - ry sweet, full of love complete,
 3. Do-ing good each day, where-so-e'er you may,

Take the news,



news; Let it be your song, as you go a-long, Take the
 There are some who long for its cheer-ing song,
 bless-ed news; That the life-crown true He might give to you,



news, bless-ed news, Let it glow and shine in your
 Take the news, bless-ed news, When you rest with Him on the



hearts each day, Let it bless your life all a-long the way; That your
 lone re-joice, It will reach the heart in His own dear voice; For the
 gold-en strand, Some re-joic-ing soul there might take your hand, Thank-ing



joy be seen by the ones a-stray, Take the news, bless-ed news.
 Sav-ior dear who is now your choice,
 you, with joy, for the mes-sage grand, Take the news, bless-ed news.



Carry the Message.

CHORUS.

Car - ry the mes - sage ev'-ry-where, Keep it ring-ing in your
Car - ry the message ev'-rywhere,

heart; Use it to light en oth-ers' care, Make it
deepin your heart; use it to lighten oth-ers' care,

of your life a part. Car - ry the mes - sage all the
ev - er a part. Car - ry the message

way, To the pearly gates a - bove; Be-ing a
all the way, Heaven a - bove,

bless - ing ev'-ry day, Bear the tidings of His love.
Be-ing a blessing ev'-ry day, wonderful love.

No. 127.

Galling To-day.

John T. Samuels.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Christ is call - ing in love to the wea - ry and the sad,
 2. Tho' His life-blood you shed, arms of love He reach-es out,
 3. Shall He call you in vain? Won't you heed the lov - ing voice, Call - ing

Call - ing you to - day; He would ban - ish your sin and would
you to - day; to-day; Let your wand'-ring be past, come to
He would make you His own and would

make you free and glad, Call - ing you to - day.
sweep a - way your doubt,
Je - sus and re-joice, Call - ing you to - day.

sweep a - way your doubt,
Je - sus and re-joice, Call - ing you to - day.

Je - sus and re-joice, Call - ing you to - day.

CHORUS.

Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day, Way-ward
Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day,

Calling To-day.

soul, wea-ry heart, hear His voice, Look-ing a-bove,
Hear His ten-der-est voice, Look-ing a-bove,
trust-ing His love, Come to Him, come to-day and re-joice;
trust-ing His love, Come, come, ev-er re-joice;
Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day, Why in
Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day,
sin, lost and sad, do you roam? Wait-ing in love,
Why, why, tho't-less-ly roam? Wait-ing in love,
He will re-ceive,— Stray no more, turn from sin, and come home.
He will re-ceive,— Come, come, sin-ner, come home.

No. 128.

Glory Be to the Lamb.

Francis Foster.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

B. R. Lightly.



1. All my sins are washed a-way And my soul is glad to-day, Glo-ry
 2. Ev - 'ry sin - ner now may be Washed and made for-ev - er free,
 3. Cleansing waits for ev - 'ry soul, Heal-ing that will make it whole,



be to the Lamb; I have left them in the tide, That is
 Ev - 'ry heart may lose there-in Ev - 'ry

Glo-ry be to the Lamb; Come, ye need-y, while ye may, For the



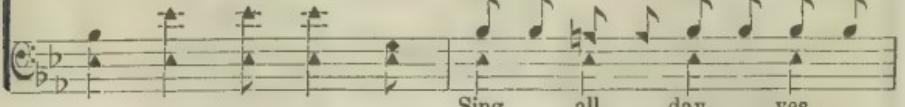
flow-ing from His side, Glo-ry be to the Lamb.
 mark and trace of sin,
 Spir - it calls to - day, Glo-ry be to the Lamb.



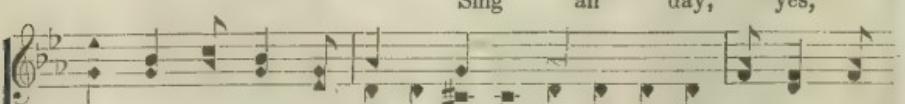
CHORUS.



"Glo - ry, glo - ry," I sing all day,
 sing all day, I sing all day, yes,



Sing all day, yes,



As I trav - el the gos - pel way, Je - sus my
 gos - pel way, the gos - pel way, for



gos - pel way, for

Glory Be to the Lamb.

sin is bear-ing, Je-sus for me is car-ing, That is why my

song is ring-ing, Why my soul is sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry," as

on I go, Help - ing oth - ers the
on I go, as on I go, and
on I go, and

Lamb to know; Glo - ry to Christ my Sav - ior,
Lamb to know, the Lamb to know; all

Lamb to know; all

Prais-es to Him for - ev - er From this hap-py soul of mine shall flow.

No. 129.

On the Victory Side.

Francis Foster.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.



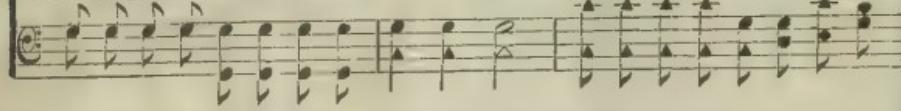
1. Hear the happy shout of triumph that is ring-ing, Like the sound of many wa-ters
2. O - ver ev'-ry land and o-cean it is speeding, All the sky shall with its happy
3. He is blessing all our sowing and our reaping, And will give us hope and courage



in the sky; Hope and joy to man - y wea - ry Chris - tians bring-ing,
mu - sic ring; All the world shall know that Christ the Lord is lead - ing,
to the end; For our souls are hap - py in the Mas - ter's keep - ing—



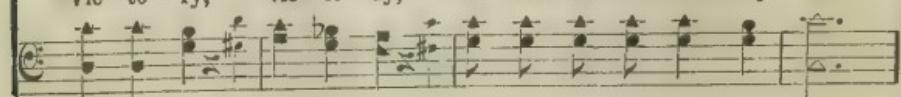
For the day of great re-joic-ing now is nigh; And the hearts of all the faithful
And that He at last shall be the on - ly King. Ev'-ry nation, ev'-ry tribe shall
In the presence of so true and dear a friend; And some happy morning we shall



host are sing - ing To the Sav - ior on whose promise they re - ly;
soon be heed - ing When the mil-lions of the gos-pel shout and sing,
all go sweep-ing Thro' the gates, while this glad chorus shall as - cend:



"Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, we are on the vic - t'ry side."



On the Victory Side.

CHORUS.

Vic-t'ry! our hearts are sing - ing, Vic-t'ry! the joy bells
Singing, glad-ly singing, glo-ry,

Sing - ing, sing - ing,

ring - ing, Glo - ry is com-ing, won-der - ful glo - ry,
ringing, glad-ly ring-ing, glo-ry

ring - ing, ring - ing,

Thro' the One who was cru - ci - fied. As close to His side we're

liv - ing, Vic-t'ry His love is giv - ing;
liv-ing, ev-er liv-ing, glo-ry, giv-ing, ev-er giv-ing, glory;
ev - er liv - ing,

This is our car - ol, this is our sto - ry: "On the vic-t'ry side."

No. 130.

Follow Him.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

J. S. Tamper.

1. Fol - low Je - sus on - ly, fol - low, fol - low Him,
 2. Fol - low Je - sus close - ly, wan - der not a - stray,
 3. Fol - low Je - sus ev - er, He will be your friend,
 4. Fol - low, fol - low Je - sus, for He knows the way,

Whether skies are fair, or dark and dim; Fol-low where He leads you,
 Walk be-side the Sav - ior day by day; Joy and peace and com-fort
 Help in time of need His love will send; On the jour-ney heav'ward
 While He leads you can - not go a-stray; You shall reach at last the

you can safe - ly go An - y-where He leads on earth be - low.
 you can on - ly know, As with Him the way of life you go.
 He will be your guide, Hap-py you will be and sat - is - fied.
 land of peace and rest, And be with the ran - somed, saved and blest.

CHORUS.

Follow Jesus where He leads you, where to serve Him best He needs you, There is
 Fol - low Him all the way, Let Him lead to

Follow Him.

joy be - yond all meas - ure; To still waters let Him guide you,
paths of pleasure where is joy be-yond all meas-ure; Fol - low Him,

to green pastures, still beside you, Fol - low Je - sus, fol-low ev'-ry day.
All the way, Follow Jesus where He leads you ev'-ry day.

Follow with a ring-ingcho-rus lift-ing up His standard o'er us, Try - ing
Go a - long with a song, Trying to be

to be' true and loy - al, All the hosts of sin de - fy-ing
true and loy-al to the Savior great and royal, In the path

Keep His glorious banner fly-ing, Fol - low where He leads you ev'-ry day.
fol - low straight, Follow where He leads you ev'-ry pass-ing day.

No. 131.

Give Thanks to Him.

S. W. B.

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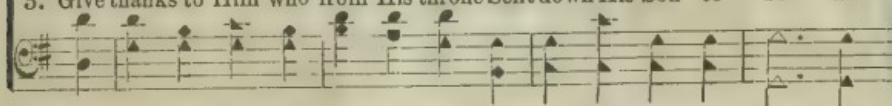
Samuel W. Beazley.



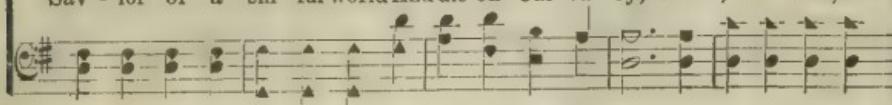
Give thanks, give thanks and sing, Give thanks, give thanks and sing.
Give, thanks..... and sing, Give thanks and sing.



1. Give thanks to Him who send-eth down Rich bless-ings day by day, And
2. Give thanks to Him who ev - er - more Will an - swer when we call, His
3. Give thanks to Him who from His throne Sent down His Son to be The



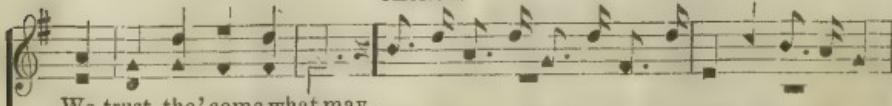
giv - eth love wherewith to crown His mer - cies all the way; O love, that sought and
prom - is - es will nev - er fail, So trust Him, all in all; O love, that God's be-
Sav - ior of a sin - ful world And die on Cal - va - ry; O love, so free, so



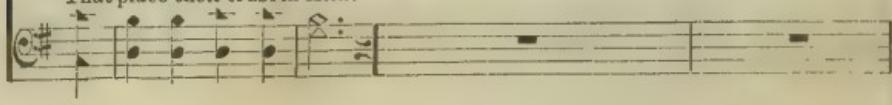
found us, And sheds its sunshine round us; No doubt can shake our faith in Him,
stow-ing, His great heart o-ver-flowing, Guide Thou our feet from earth to heav'n,
ten - der, To Thee this day we ren - der The grat - i - tude of loy - al hearts



CHORUS.



We trust, tho' come what may.

And keep us lest we fall. O give thanks and homage unto Him who loveth us,
That place their trust in Him.

Give Thanks to Him.

And who watch - es o'er us all the way; Praise the all-wise Fa - ther
O give thanks to Him who watches o'er us all the way; Praise,

Praise the all-wise Father

As to-day we gath-er In His courts to sing while we may. Thank Him for the
Praise,

As to - day we gather

blessings that He dai-ly sendeth us, And the mer - cies that at-tendeth us;
Thank Him for the daily blessings that attendeth us,

Praise and ad - o - ra - tion For His great sal-va - tion Let us ren-der
Praise

Praise and ad - o - ra - tion For His great sal-va - tion

CODA (*After last stanza*).

Him to - day. O ren - der thanks, O ren-der thanks to Him to - day.

No. 132.

Going on to Zion.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

P. D. Stone.

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first three staves correspond to the first three lines of the lyrics. The fourth staff begins with the line 'free from pain and tears,' followed by 'There to join the Lord's redeemed arrayed in white,' and so on. The fifth staff begins with 'Far beyond earth's sighs and fears,' followed by 'Go-ing to the country where no sorrows come,' and so on. The sixth staff begins with 'Nev-er-more a-gain to be touched with pain,' followed by 'O the prospect is in - spir-ing,' and so on.

1. Go-ing on to Zi - on, land of love and light, Home of end-less years
 2. Go-ing on to Zi - on, cit - y of our King, With a smile and song,
 3. Go-ing on to Zi - on, our e - ter - nal home, Sing-ing joy - ous - ly

free from pain and tears, There to join the Lord's redeemed arrayed in white,
 a re-deem-ed throng, Look-ing for a glad and hap - py wel-com-ing;
 songs of vic - to - ry, From the heav'ly port-al s nev - er-more to roam,

Far beyond earth's sighs and fears; Go-ing to the country where no sorrows come,
 God's-a-noint-ed sons a - mong; Go-ing up to heaven, land of glo - ry rare,
 Ev - er with the Lord to be; Go-ing on to Zi-on where the loved ones are,

Nev-er-more a-gain to be touched with pain, O the prospect is in - spir-ing
 With its streets of gold and its bliss un-told, Far be-yond all woe and sad-ness,
 All our tri - als o'er, glo - ry on be-fore, Leav-ing earth, the land of sorrow,

and with-in is strong de-sir-ing, To be with the hosts on E-den's plain!
 to the realms of peace and gladness, Where un-end-ing pleas-ure shall un - fold.
 near-ing heav-en on the mor-row, To a - bide in peace for - ev - er-more.

Going on to Zion.

CHORUS.

Go-ing to Zi-on, cit-y of light, We're marching on, we're marching
We're marching on,

on, To mansions gold-en, beau-ti-ful and bright, Our toiling
We're marching on,

done, our toil-ing done, So leav-ing the land of
Our toil-ing done, Our toil-ing done,

sorrow and tears, We're marching on, we're marching on, To reach at
We're marching on, We're marching on,

last the home of end-less years, The vict'ry won, the vic-t'ry won.
The vict'ry won,

No. 133.

Marching to Glory.

S. W. B.

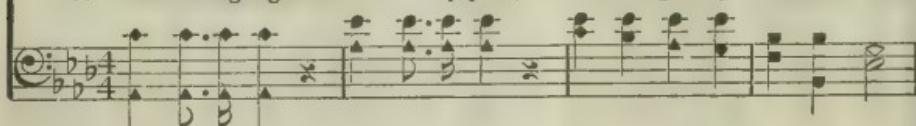
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March time.



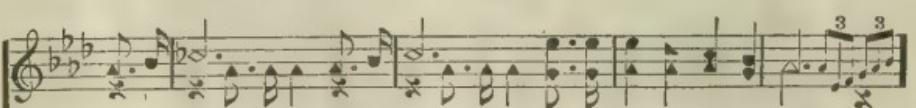
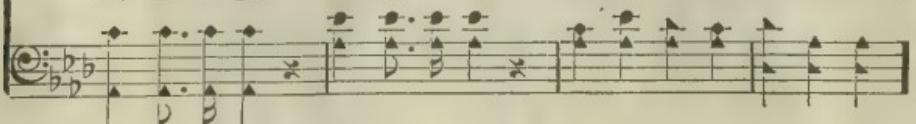
1. Saved by His blood, on-ward we go, With our ban-ners bright un-furled;
 2. Safe - ly He leads, tru - ly de-fends, Strength and courage He im-parts;
 3. Heaven's bright gates soon will ap-pear, Heaven's glo - ry soon un - fold;



Free - ly our joy dai - ly we show To the sad ones of the world;
 Bless-ings un-told dai - ly He sends To our faithful, trusting hearts;
 Loved ones who wait pa-tient-ly there, Soon a-gain we shall be - hold;



Do - ing His will, sing - ing His praise, All so hap - py in His love,
 Foes may as-sail, true we will be Till a - bove His praise we sing;
 So, on we go, bless-ing His name, Trusting Je - sus more and more;



Marching on, marching on, To the soul's bright home above.
 With our ev-er-last-ing King.

Marching on, Marching on, With the Captain we a-dore.



Marching to Glory.

CHORUS.



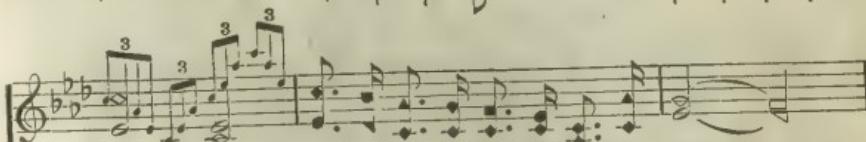
March - ing, march - ing, On to glo - ry with our Cap-tain
March-ing, tramp, tramp, marching, tramp,tramp, On to glo - ry



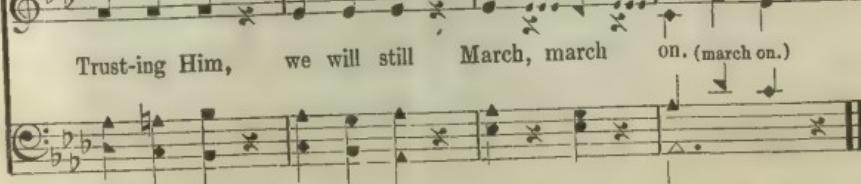
true;..... March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, tramp, tramp,
with our Cap - tain; March - ing, tramp, tramp, march - ing, tramp, tramp,



Step - ping to the bu - gle's tone; March-ing, tramp,tramp.



march-ing, tramp,tramp, Heed - ing or - ders down the line, while

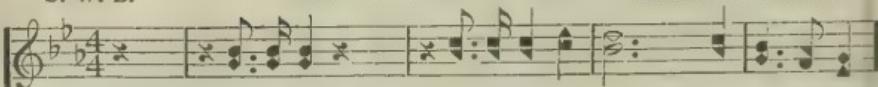


No. 134.

Sing for Joy.

S. W. B.

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1. Sing for joy, as we meet this sweet and gladsome day;
2. Sing for joy, as the glad birds sing on summer morn,
3. Sing for joy; let the glad sweet strains ring far and wide,

(1) Sing for joy as we meet this sweet and gladsome day;



O be glad, join each heart, a trib - ute meet to pay
 And for - get all life's cares, from sin and wor - ry born;
 Sweet and clear, till they soar a - bove where saints a-bide;

O be glad join each heart a trib-ute meet to pay;



To the King upon the great white throne; Let each soul its gratitude make known,
 Let the day be sweet with tho'ts of rest, And let peace in ev - 'ry heart be guest,
 And the King will smile to hear, and say, "I am glad there's joy on earth to-day,"



And all hon - or be to God who rules The world by love a - lone.
 And the day will seem a bit of Heav'n, And ev - 'ry soul be blest.
 For there's worship in a joy - ful song The same as when we pray.



Sing for Joy.

CHORUS.

Sing for joy,..... Sing for joy,.....
Sing for joy, for won-drous joy, Sing for joy, for

Set the ech - oes ring - ing far and wide this
won - drous joy,

hap - py day; Sing for joy,.....
glo - rious, hap - py, joy - ous day; Sing for joy, for

Sing for joy,.....
won - drous joy, Sing for joy, for won - drous joy,

In the love of God, so deep and sweet, re - joice al - way.

No. 135.

Praise Him.

S. W. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Praise Him, praise Him, Ren - der heart-felt hom-age to His
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him for all bless-ings and un-
 3. Praise Him, praise Him, God the lov-ing Fa-ther and the

ho - ly name; Praise Him, praise Him, Heav'n-ward lift both
 fail - ing love; Praise Him, praise Him, All a - long the
 might - y King; Praise Him, praise Him, With the hosts of

CHORUS.

heart and voice in glad ac - claim. Praise Him,
 jour - ney to the land a - bove.
 heav - en in His hon - or sing. Praise the God of love for His

Praise the Lord.

praise Him, Praise Him for His help a -
 good - ness ev 'ry day, Praise Him for His kind - ly help a - long, a -

Praise the Lord.

the

long the way; Praise Him, oh, my joy - ful soul, for the
 long the pil - grim way; Praise Him, oh, my joy - ful soul, for the

pil - grim way;

Praise the Lord,

Praise Him.

praise Him, His gra - cious hand o'er-
bless - ings He be - stows, His bless - ings full and free with which His

praise the Lord.

flows; oh, Praise Him, for His word that shall
hand o'er flows; oh, Praise Him, for His word that shall

Praise the Lord.

praise Him, Praise Him for the blood that
nev - er, nev - er fail, Praise Him for the blood that for

praise the Lord, Praise Him for the blood, the pre - cious blood that

doth a - vail, Praise Him, Love and praise Him o'er and o'er, Love and
all sin doth a - vail, Love and

doth a - vail, Praise the Lord.

praise Him, Till all earth shall His good - ness know.
praise Him more and more.

praise the Lord.

No. 136.
S. W. B.

Labor On, Reaping the Grain.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. In the harvest-field, (In the harvest-field,) Where the precious grain (Where the precious grain)
2. In the harvest-field, (In the harvest-field,) See the sheaves so white (See the sheaves so white,)
3. In the harvest-field, (In the harvest-field,) Tho' your strength seems small, (Tho' your strength seems small,

Spreads its golden mantle o-ver all the plain, Waiting for reapers its wealth to glean;
Wave in golden beauty in the sunshine bright, Waiting for reapers with sickles keen;
Do not give up striving, heed the Lord of all Calling for reapers to save the grain;

Ye who work be-gun (Ye who work begun) With the rising sun, (With the rising sun,)
Haste and bring them home, (Haste and bring them home,) Soon fierce storms may come, (Soon fierce storms may come,)
Tho' the task is great (Tho' the task is great) Do not shirking wait (Do not shirking wait,

La-bor on undaunted, do not stop to rest, Reaping the harvest with eager zest.
If you i-dly loiter, great will be the cost, Much of the harvest may thus be lost.
La-bor on till sunset and the fall of night, Reaping the harvest with all your might.

CHORUS.

La - bor on, reaping the grain,
La - bor on, the har-vest shar-ing,

La - bor
La - bor on. your

La - bor on, on, on, reaping the gold ~en grain, yes, La - bor

Labor On, Reaping the Grain.

on, bright sheaves to gain,
sick - les bear - ing,

Je - sus blest the sow-ing,

on. on. bright sheaves to rich - ly gain, for

watched the harvest growing, It is for Him you toil to-day;
It is for Him that you must bravely toil to-day, still reaping;

It is for Him you toil to-day, still reaping:

La - bor on, work has be - gun,
La - bor on, no du - ty shirk-ing,

La - bor
La - bor on, nor

La - bor on, on. work has be - gun in ear-nest, La - bor

on till set of sun; Faith with Je-sus keep-ing,
leave off work-ing.

on, on, till set of sun at eve-ning,

Do not slight the reap-ing Till all the grain is stored a - way.

No. 137.

Following On.

James Rowe.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

Met. $\text{♩} = 96$.

1. In the light of Christ our mighty Sav- ior, on we go,
 (1) yes, on we go, we go.
 2. He is wor-thy of our prais-es, for so good is He,
 (2) so good is He, is He.
 3. He has made us free and hap-py, so we prize His love,
 (3) we prize His love, His love,



Help-ing those who live in dark-ness still His love to know;
 His love to know, to know.
 And if we but do His bid-ding He will keep us free;
 will keep us free, us free;
 And shall praise Him to the an-gels in the world a - bove.
 the world a - bove, a - bove,



Till we reach the gold-en cit - y where all care shall end,
 all care shall end, shall end,
 He will lead us safe to heav-en, tho' the way be dim,
 the way be dim, be dim.
 There with all the saved for - ev - er we shall rest and sing,
 shall rest and sing, and sing,



We will try to keep the prom-ise made to our dear Friend.
 to our dear Friend, dear Friend.
 So we hope to keep the prom-ise that we made to Him.
 we made to Him, to Him.
 In the glo - ry of the Pres-ence of our Lord and King.
 our Lord and King, and King.



Following On.

CHORUS. *The Alto must predominate in power.*

Fol-low-ing still, Doing His will, Leaning up-on the blessed
Following still, Doing His will, We will

Lord; Looking a-bove, Praising His love,
lean on the dear Lord; Look-ing a-bove, Praising His love,

Trying to win the great reward. Pressing a-long, Loy-al and
We will win heaven's re-ward. Pressing a-long,

strong, Un-der the wings of heav-en's Dove; Loving His
Loy-al and strong, With the blest heav-en-ly Dove;

serv-ice here, Keeping our record clear, Liv-ing in His love.
On we go, go. Liv-ing in His precious love.

No. 138. Walk in the Light of God.

Laurene Highfield.

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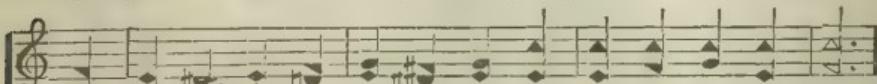
Samuel W. Beazley.



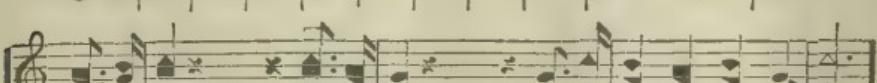
1. Like a lamp un - to your feet, a light from hea - ven glows,
2. Like a lamp un - to your feet, the ho - ly light-beams shine,
3. Like a lamp un - to your feet, the light makes plain the way;



From the land which needs no sun or moon nor ev - er dark-ness knows,
With the bright-ness of a cloud-less sun, a glo - ry all di - vine:
Turn - ing not a - side where shad - ows lin - ger, lest a - far you stray,



And rad - iant with a liv - ing splen - dor makes the way so bright.
Though you must go 'mong bri'rs and bram - bles, noth - ing shall you fear,
Keep in the path, though it is ston - y, nev - er need you fall,



You can walk, safe - ly walk, on the up-ward path of right.

you can walk, safe - ly walk, in the light so white and clear.

Ev - er walk, safe - ly walk, in the light that shines for all.

ev - er walk, safe - ly walk,



CHORUS.



Oh, walk, walk, walk in the light of God; In the light.... the per-fect
Walk, walk, walk,



Walk in the Light of God.

A musical score for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time. The music consists of six staves of music with corresponding lyrics. The lyrics are as follows:

light, Mak-ing plain... the path of right,... Walk in
in the light. Walk, walk, walk, the path of right,

faith,..... walk in trust Up the slope where saints have
Walk in faith, walk in trust, Up the slope where saints have

trod, Keep..... the nar-row way,..... Lead-ing
brave-ly trod, Walk. walk, walk, the nar-row way. Walk,

on..... to end-less day,..... Walk in hope,
walk, walk, walk to end-less day, Walk in hope, glow-ing hope,

walk in peace, In the per-fect light of God.....
walk in peace, calm and peace, In the per-fect light of God, light of God.

No. 139.

Ring Out the Message.

James Rowe.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There's a mes-sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad,
 2. Tell the world of sav-ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place,
 3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day,

Ring it out, Ring it out; Ring it out;

Ring it out,

Ring it out;

It will give them cour-age new, It will help them to be true,
 Help the need - y ones to know Him from whom all bless-ings flow,
 Till the sin - ful world be won For Je - ho - vah's migh-ty Son,

Ring it out, Ring it out.

Ring it out,

Ring it out,

CHORUS.

Mer - ri - ly ring,

Speed it a - way,

Ring out

the word

o'er

Ring Out the Message—Concluded.

Mes - sage di - vinel send it to - day;
land and sea, Still

Let it cheer the lost and those in
far from Je - sus ma - ny live in zin and

doubt, darkness and doubt; Mer - ri - ly ring, won - der - ful news,
doubt, Ring out the news that

Making men free, hap - py and free, Ring, ring,
makes men free, To all the lost of

ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out. ring it out.
on - na - tion, Ring out

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Hosannas for Sunday-schools, conventions, etc., and

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